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# Chapter 1

|| DAVORIAN, PANGAEA ||
|| Philippines's POV ||

I was walking home from a café. I was enjoying eating my donut. I looked around. When I go home from the city,I always pass through the park.

After a while,I arrived at my house. It was pretty big. Probably cause my parents are millionaires.

I went in and climbed upstairs. As I was walking past my parents' bedroom,I could here noises. I stopped and,with curiousity,I pressed my ear againts the door.

"Of course...Fly...School...Old friend..."were the things I heard.

It wasn't clear what that was about. My mom must be in a call right now since her voice is the only one I heard. It's probably something about her business. So I kept walking to my room.

"Hey,Philip!"my oldest brother,Del,greeted.

"Oh!Kuya. Do you need anything?"I asked him.

"Nope. Anyways,have you heard about the news?"Kuya Del asked.

"What news?"I asked,confused.

"Oh,you haven't heard."Del said."Then I guess you'll find out sooner or later."

"Hey,wait a minute!Kuya!"I exclaimed as he walked away.

What news?I just sighed. Kuya Del left me clueless,so I guess I'll have to find out later,whatever the news is. I just walked back to

my room. But I couldn't help but wonder what this news was about.

---------- ----------

Dinner time,and I still got nothing. No one's telling me anything. So I just quietly ate in the dining room,wondering what's gonna happen.

"Philip."my mom called,snapping me back to reality.

"H-Huh?Yes,ma?"I asked.

"I want to tell you something."she told me.

I flinched. Suddenly,I was feeling anxious. Mama and Papa were giving me serious looks. My older brothers just stared at me,which were enough to give me chills.

"Y-Yeah?..."I weakly asked.

"Philip..."Mama said solemnly,then smiled."You're going to Agalia!"

"H-Huh?..."I muttered,shocked.

"I enrolled you to a school in Agalia!You'll be flying there next week."Mama announced.

"W-Wait...What?"I mumbled,still shocked.

"We already bought your plane tickets and arranged everything else."Papa told me.

"W-Wait a minute. Where will I stay in Agalia?"I questioned.

"You remember Mrs. RE,right?I was talking to her earlier,and we agreed that you could stay with them."Mama reassured me.

"B-But,what about you guys?"I said.

"Aww,no need to worry,lil' bro."Kuya Martial said."We'll be fine."

"So,I-I'm flying to Agalia next week?"I asked.

"That's right!"everyone responded.

I'm still pretty shocked. Me?Fly to Agalia?I've never even been on a plane. I'm pretty nervous.

If you're wondering about Agalia,it's the richest city in this country in terms of money and wealth. Billionaires live there,and not one millionaire is there. Now I'm gonna fly there.

Speaking of,Mrs. RE lives in Agalia. Mrs. RE,or Russian Empire,is my mother's friend. They used to work together. They once lived here in Davorian,but moved to Agalia. I guess that explains what mom said earlier. But she said "Old friend". What does she mean?

"Better get packing,Philip."Papa said.

---------- ----------

I waved goodbye to my family before riding on the plane and flying all the way to Agalia. It's only an hour flight,so after a while,we arrived.

After I got off the plane,I looked around. Now what?I was starting to get nervous. That's when I remembered,Mama gave me Mrs. RE's number. So I dialed her.

"Hello?"a voice from the other line said.

"Hello?Mrs. RE?"I asked.

"Ohh!~Philip,it's you!You sound so grown up."she said."Do you need anything,dear?"

"I'm here at the airport."I told her."What should I do now?"

"I sent my son to come pick you up. He'll be there soon."she assured me.

"O-Oh,okay."I replied.

So I hung up. I looked around?Mrs. RE's son. Could she be talking about him?I haven't seen him in a long time,so how would I...

"Hey..."

"Huh?!Eh?Who-..."I stammered,then looked up.

"Hey."a monotone voice greeted.

"R...Russia?"I asked,and he nodded.

"I'm here to pick you up."Russia told me."Let's go."

Let me introduce Russia,a childhood friend of mine. He's Mrs. RE's oldest son. Me and him used to hang out back then. Usually,it'd be me who'd pick a game,and he'd just go along with it. But we haven't talked to each other since he moved. And it kinda felt awkward with him.

"S-So,how have you been?"I asked,engaging a conversation.

"Good."he replied.

Well,that's how our first conversation after years went. It's pretty obvious he doesn't want to talk,so I'll just shut up for now.

We arrived at the parking lot. He opened a car and went in. I went to sit on the front seat,but something was blocking it. A big,brown teddy bear.

"Oh,is this seat taken?"I asked.

"N-No...It's,uh...For you."Russia said."Mom bought it for you."

"Really?Well,can you tell her thank you?"I asked,and Russia nodded.

So we drove away from the airport,and went on our way to Russia's residence. Earlier,walking with him was awkward enough. But now,it's even worse.

The car was silent,and I felt uncomfortable about it. So I just hugged my teddy bear tighter. I looked at Russia,and I didn't notice it at first,but he's actually wearing a black mask. Is he sick or something?

Nevermind. It's none of my business anyways. I just looked forward. It felt like forever,but we made it to Russia's home. And boy,was it big.

I mean,my house is pretty big,too. But Russia's is...Way bigger. I don't know why,but I got a little intimidated. Is this where I'm gonna stay?

"We're here."Russia said.

He got off and walked around the front. He then opened the door for me. I stepped out,but I had to pull out my teddy bear.

So I bent down and grabbed the teddy bear. I stepped back,and Russia shut the door. I then turned round to look at where I'll be staying. It really is huge.

Russia led me inside the mansion through hallways and rooms. It was lavishly decorated. And with all the furniture,I could see myself in an accident every turn I took.

We climbed up the stairs and stopped infront of doors. Russia opened it,and I gaped at the room. This must be where I'm staying.

The servants placed my bags and luggages near the bed. This place's guest room was much bigger than my parents' bedroom.

"This is your room."Russia told me."I'll let you settle in."

"Thanks,Russia."I said.

"No problem."he replied before leaving me.

I sat down on my bed. I took my time admiring the room before unpacking my belongings and changing my clothes. I flopped down on my bed,feeling tired.

My eyes looked around the room,and then I saw a sliding glass door. I rolled around and sat up to see where it led to.

I stood up and walked to the glass door. I opened it and stepped on the balcony. Wow...My room has a balcony?I looked down and saw

the city. What a view.

---------- ----------

I was scrolling on my phone when I heard a knock on the door. I put my phone down and walked towards the door. I opened it and saw Mrs. RE.

"Hello,dear. I just came here to tell you it's dinner time."Mrs. RE announced.

"Okay. I'll be there."I replied,smiling.

After a few minutes,everyone was in the dining room. Everyone except Russia,that is. He didn't show up at the dining room.

"Philip,can you call Russia down?"Mrs. RE asked."I want everyone to be here for your first dinner with us."

"Sure,Mrs. RE."I nodded.

I stood up and walked upstairs. I know that Russia's room is just across from mine. I knocked on his door,but didn't get a response. Maybe I should speak up so he knows it's me.

"H-Hey,Russia?"I stuttered,still nervous to talk to him.

"Yeah?"he responded.

"Mrs. RE sent me to come here and tell you that she wants you downstairs."I told him.

"I'm busy at the moment. I'll eat later."Russia replied.

"O-Oh...Okay..."I muttered.

I was a little disappointed. I was hoping he would join everyone since it's my first dinner here. Maybe he doesn't want to be near me. I remained silent,feeling down. I turned to leave.

"I'm sorry I can't join you."Russia apologized from the other side of the door.

"It's fine. Maybe next time."I told him.

". . ."silence was his reply."Yeah...Next time."

Is something wrong?Well,I can't stand here thinking about it. Russia's family is waiting for me downstairs. So I went back to the dining room.

"Well,where's Russia?"Mrs. RE asked hopefully.

"H-He said he was busy."I said nervously.

"Oh...Well,we'll get the chance. For now,why don't you eat?"Mrs. RE told me.

---------- ----------

I laid on my bed,staring at the ceiling. Tommorow's my first day in school. My heart started racing. I took deep breathes. You can do this,Philip. For now,I need to sleep. I need to wake up early for the day ahead of me.

1605 words. First chapter of my story. I hope you liked it.

# Chapter 2

|| AGALIA, PANGAEA ||
|| Narrator's POV ||

Philip got his bag. He walked up to the mirror and checked himself out. He looked pretty good in that uniform.

Philip went downstairs,but as he was about to pass the dining room,he heard voices. A female and a male's. Philip peeked in to see who it was.

"Look,Russia. I just want you to take care of Philip."Mrs. RE was saying."He's your friend after all."

"Hm..."Russia grumbled under his mask.

"Young man,I better not see Philip hurt. I even signed him up in the classes you're in."Mrs. RE said."Now go on ahead."

Philip wondered what is was about. But he shrugged it off and kept walking. He kept going until someone called him.

"Philip."a monotone voice called,making Philip flinch.

"O-Oh...Russia. It's just you."Philip said.

"Mom said we should walk together to school."Russia told.

"Okay. I'm fine with that."Philip beamed.

The two walked their way to the academy. It was pretty awkward,like always. So Philip tried to remove the awkwardness since it was making him uncomfortable.

"Have you been feeling at home lately?"Russia askes,catching Philip of guard.

"Uh...Y-Yeah,it's just that your house is a lot bigger than mine."Philip answered."S-So,where's your siblings?"

"Oh...We don't walk to school together."Russia replied.

"Why?"Philip asked."Do you guys not like walking together?"

"No. It's just we each prefer to walk at a different time."Russia told.

"Okay."Philip replied.

After that was just the awkward silence once again. Luckily,school was close by now. The two went in the campus. Philip stopped to admire the school.

"Wow...So big."Philip whispered.

Philip proceeded to follow Russia. He walked behind him as the taller countryleader led the way to their classroom.

Finally,Russia stopped infront of a door. He looked at Philip to see if he was keeping up,then opened the door for him.

"This is our room."Russia said.

Philip went in,and the classroom was pretty big,like his bedroom back at Russia's place. Students stopped at what they were doing to look at Philip.

Philip flinched when he realized he was being stared at. He didn't know what to do,so he smiled and hesitantly waved at them.

The class went back to what they were previously doing,and chattering started. Philip spotted Russia sitting beside the window.

"H-Hey,Russia. Where can I sit?"Philip asked.

"Over there."Russia replied,pointing to the spot right infront of him.

"Okay. Thanks."Philip said before sitting down.

The countryleader felt himself shaking. He took a deep breath,trying to relax himself. He cooled down a bit...But the

teacher entered the classroom,and now Philip's heart was going crazy.

"Good morning,class."the teacher greeted,walking to the front.

"Good morning,Mr. Jones."the class greeted back.

"Did you eat breakfast this morning?"the teacher asked,sighing."Put more energy on your greetings."

"Yes,sir."the class whined unenthusiasticly.

Everyone sat back down. Mr. Jones took his time cleaning his desk before walking around it and leaning againts it. He looked around,but stopped when he met Philip's eyes.

"You're the new student,right?"Mr. Jones said."Please come to the front and introduce yourself."

"Y-Yes,sir."Philip stuttered.

The student made his way to the front. He looked at all the people looking at him expectingly. Philip gathered all his courage and started speaking.

"Hello. My name is Philippines,but you may call me Philip. It's a pleasure to meet you all. I hope we could all get along."Philip introduced.

"Thank you,Philip."Mr. Jones told."You may return to your seat."

Philip walked back to his desk infront of Russia. He sat down and when he did,he let a big sigh of relief. He was happy and proud of himself for being so brave.

Their teacher started to hand out papers to the student as an introduction test for the upcoming lesson. And that's the beginning of Philip's first class.

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Philip settled down on a table in a corner of the cafeteria. He didn't

want to catch much attention,so he went there.

Philip scanned the place for Russia. Finally,Philip spotted him. He was sitting at a table in the middle of the place. And he was chatting with two other people.

Or at least,that's what it looked like for Philip. Since Russia's back was facing Philip's direction,he wasn't quite sure.

The student just decided to eat his lunch. After finishing,he tidied up the table and went to go touring around the school since he never got a proper chance to explore.

So Philip walked around,but he didn't have some kind of map or anything to help him out. And that made it hard for Philip to try not to get lost.

"I'll be fine. As long as I'm careful,I won't get lost."Philip thought.

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Five minutes,and Philip's lost. He wandered around cluelessly,trying to find his way somewhere familiar. After minutes of walking around,he felt like giving up.

He sat down,all curled up in a corner in a hallway. He didn't know what to do. Philip just sighed,hoping someone would come to his rescue.

"Hi!"a cheery voice said.

Philip raised his head and saw a girl. Her hair was white and long. She was bending down,reaching her hand out for Philip. He accepted her hand and stood up.

"I noticed that you were sitting here alone."the girl mentioned."I was wondering if you were alright."

"Yeah,I'm fine. I'm just lost."Philip told.

"Well,if you want,I could give you a tour."the girl offered."I'm a great tour guide,if I do say so myself."

"Really?Thank you."Philip replied,his face lighting up.

"I'm Nekomi,by the way."the girl said.

"Philippines. But you can call me Philip."Philip replied,shaking hands with Nekomi.

"Anyways,any place in mind that you wanna see first?"Nekomi asked.

"Ah...No,not really."Philip said.

"Then,follow me!"Nekomi exclaimed.

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Philip waved goodbye as Nekomi ran off to her classroom. He then turned his attention to the door to his classroom. He opened it and walked in.

Surprisingly,there weren't much students inside the room. Most of the chairs were empty. Philip took his seat,wondering where everyone else is.

"Philip."a voice said.

"O-Oh,Russia."Philip muttered."Do you need anything?"

"Where were you?I've been searching for you."Russia told.

"Really?Sorry about that. I was just touring around school with a friend."Philip informed.

"A friend?Who?"Russia asked.

"A new friend,I meant. Her name's Nekomi."Philip answered.

"Oh...Okay,then."Russia mumbled.

He sat down and took a book. Philip looked back at the front. He looked at the clock to see what time it was. There were only 30 minutes before classes start back up.

"H-Hey,Russia?"Philip called.

"Yeah?"he replied,looking up from his book.

"Why aren't the other students here yet?"Philip asked nervously.

"Don't mind them. Some of them likes to come at the last minute."Russia told."And some even cut class."

"Cut class?..."Philip thought.

The countryleader looked back at the front. He took out his notebook and pens,preparing for the next class. For the meantime,Philip fished out his phone and started to play games on it.

After waiting,Mr. Jones arrived. Philip checked the clock,and there were only five more minutes before class. Philip put his phone back in his pocket.

Two minutes later,students started to arrive and took their seats. And eventually,class started.

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Philip was standing outside his classroom,doing something on his phone. That's when he got a notification from his mother.

"How was your day?"the message said.

"It was good."Philip replied.

"Are you feeling alright?"another message said.

"Yes,I am."Philip replied.

"Ok. Take care. Luv you!"his mother texted.

"Luv u 2."Philip messaged.

Suddenly,someone snatched his phone. Philip was startled. He looked behind him to see who it was. A tall guy with two other males.

"Hey!~You're the new student,right?"the boy said."Davo...Dav...Dovara..."

"Davorian."Philip said.

"Whatever. Anyways,are your parents billionaires?"the boy asked.

"N-No...They're just millionaires."Philip replied.

"Pfft!"the boy laughed,followed by his friends."You're poor?"

"N-No!I'm not."Philip replied.

"Yeah,right. If you're not a billionaire,what are you doing here?"the guy exclaimed."You don't even have the latest phone!"

"Hey!Stop it,Ivan."one of the students in the hallway shouted.

"Or what?!"the boy named Ivan shouted back,shutting everyone up.

Ivan dropped Philip's phone and stomped on it. The phone crunched under Ivan's shoe. He finally removed his foot off the phone,then walked away laughing with his friends.

"See ya,loser!"Ivan called out before disappearing.

Philip knelt down and carefully lifted his phone off the floor. The screen was cracked,and tiny pieces of glass were scattered on the floor.

Philip tried to open it,and luckily,it did. Philip sighed gratefully that it was still working. After that incident,Russia walked out the room.

"Philip?You're still here..."Russia muttered.

"U-Uh,yeah!"Philip replied,hiding his broken phone from Russia.

But Russia noticed that Philip was trying to hide something. Philip started to sweat nervously,trying not to be obvious. Although,Russia didn't fell for it.

"Philip,what are you hiding?"Russia asked sternly.

"I-It's nothing."Philip replied,getting more and more nervous every second.

"Philip..."Russia warned.

Philip sighed in defeat,revealing his phone. Russia eyes widened a little. Philip couldn't keep eye contact with Russia.

"What happened?"Russia questioned.

"Someone broke my phone. But that's alright."Philip said."It still works."

"Come on."Russia urged,pulling Philip outside of school.

"Wait,where are we going?"Philip asked,having trouble keeping up.

"I'm gonna buy you a new phone."Russia replied.

"A new phone?Russia,I said it's fine."Philip reassured."My phone still works."

"It doesn't matter. I'm still buying you a new one."Russia said.

All Philip could do was follow. The two went to a store to buy Philip a phone. And after a few minutes,Philip was customizing his phone,adding numbers in his contacts and changing the wallpaper and all.

Philip then put his new phone in his pocket. The two started walking back home. Russia took a peek at Philip,and his face wasn't looking so good.

"H-Hey,something wrong?"Russia stuttered.

"Aha...It's nothing."Philip said,smiling at Russia.

"You sure?"Russia asked.

"I mean,I just...I'm having a hard time fitting in."Philip admitted,keeping his head low.

"...Follow me."Russia told.

The two walked a little farther and crossed the street,walking away from direction of Russia's place. Soon,they arrived at a park.

"Wow!..."Philip whispered."So cool!"

"I know that you like to take a walk in the park,so I brought you here."Russia said.

"The park's really big. Bigger than the ones in Davorian."Philip told.

"This is the only park in the city though."Russia said.

"It's nice to breathe some fresh air!"Philip exclaimed.

"Come with me."Russia said,grabbing Philip's hand.

"Where are we going now?"Philip asked.

"You'll see."was the only response Philip got.

Russia led Philip to a bridge. They stopped and looked down at the small river under it. Fishes were swimming in it.

"Woah!The river have fish!"Philip admired.

"Yeah. The lakes in Davorian don't have fishes,right?"Russia asked.

"Yeah..."Philip confirmed."This is my first time seeing fish that isn't in the pet store...Or on a plate."

Russia chuckled at Philip's words,making Philip blush a little. Seeing the fish swim around was so satisfying for Philip. He smiled as he watched.

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Philip flopped down on his bed. Him and Russia finally got home,and he was exhausted. Philip looked up and saw the teddy bear Russia gave him.

"Hey...I haven't named you yet."Philip talked to the bear."What should I call you?"

Philip hugged the bear,enjoying its softness. That suddenly got Philip thinking if he should name the bear that. But Soft wasn't gonna work.

"Hmm...Soft...Fluffy...Fluff...Fluff!"Philip thought."You're Fluff now."

Philip hugged the newly named teddy bear,Fluff. He then heard a knock on the door,followed by a familiar voice.

"Can I come in?"it asked.

"Yeah,go ahead."Philip answered.

Russia opened the door,holding a white plate with something on it. It was chocolate cake. He entered the room and placed the plate on the nightstand.

"Uh...Mom told me to give the cake to you."Russia told,scratching his neck.

"Really?"Philip said,looking at the cake."How did Mrs. RE know I liked chocolate cake?I never told her."

"She just knew."Russia replied.

And Russia left. Philip blinked a few times. He wasn't convinced with Russia's answer. But he just ate his chocolate cake.

After finishing it,he returned the plate to the kitchen and drank a glass of water. Philip remembered his thought about Russia's answer earlier.

It intrigued Philip to investigate this. He was seriously doubting that Mrs. RE knew,so Philip went to her office to at least get a few answers.

"Mrs. RE?"Philip said,peeking into the room.

"Philip,hello!Do you need anything?"Mrs. RE asked,smiling at Philip.

"O-Oh!...Uhh...I..."Philip stuttered."I...Wanted to thank you for the

cake."

Philip sighed in relief. But when he looked at Mrs. RE,she had a confused face. She then looked down,thinking about something.

"What cake,dear?"Mrs. RE asked.

"The chocolate cake you gave me."Philip told."Well,technically speaking,Russia gave it to me. But he said you told him to give it to me."

Mrs. RE raised a brow,remained silent for a moment,then laughed. Philip was a little surprised. Not knowing what's happening,Philip asked.

"What's so funny,Mrs. RE?"Philip asked.

"Oh,Philip...You still fall for it."Mrs. RE said,still laughing.

"F-Fall for what?"Philip asked,getting anxious.

"I thought you and Russia were childhood friends."Mrs. RE told,finally calming down.

"We are!"Philip replied.

"Then,you should know this by now. You know Russia. He wants to do something nice for you,but doesn't have the guts to admit that to you."Mrs. RE explained."So he uses me as an excuse!"

Philip's face suddenly flushed. He turned red,not knowing the truth earlier. But he cooled down quickly. Philip stayed silent,then smiled.

"O-Okay. Thank you,Mrs. RE."Philip said,leaving the room.

After stepping out of the office and closing the door behind him,Philip's face suddenly turned red,again. Philip couldn't do anything but stay there,his hands covering his face.

"Hey..."a deep voice startled Philip.

"Russia!Wh-What are you doing here?"Philip asked.

"I wanted to talk to mom. Why are you here?"Russia asked,returning the question.

"I just talked to Mrs. RE."Philip told."S-So...I'll go now."

Philip walked away. His heart was racing. Philip was a little confused with this emotion he felt. He never felt like that back when he and Russia were kids.

Meanwhile with Russia,he entered his mother's office. She was busy on a phone call,but hung up as soon as she saw her son.

"Do you need anything,Russia?"Mrs. RE asked.

"Yeah...I remembered Philip told you his favorite flower,back when we were kids."Russia started slowly.

"And?..."Mrs. RE said,asking Russia to continue.

"And I was wondering what that was."Russia said.

"And you want to know because?..."Mrs. RE asked,having that expression.

"B-Because...Because..."Russia stammered."B-Because I...I want to..."

"Because you want to give a bouquet of that flower to Philip?"Mrs. RE asked.

"Y-Yeah..."Russia nodded.

"Well,why didn't you say so?"Mrs. RE said."Philip loves sunflowers."

"Sunflowers?"Russia muttered,perking up.

"Philip loves all flowers,but he told me he liked sunflowers best."Mrs. RE told.

"I-I see..."Russia mumbled."Thanks,mom."

"Now where are you going,young man?"Mrs. RE asked when Russia

turned to leave.

"I'm...Going to go do something."Russia excused.

Russia hurried out,leaving his mother in the office. She had the "disappointed face". Mrs. RE just sighed,going back to her work.

"At least your father remembers to give me flowers."Mrs. RE muttered.

---------- ----------

Philip heard another knock on his door. But no one spoke after that. Philip thought it was someone else,not Russia,so he walked to the door and opened it.

The countryleader poked his head out,looked left and right,but saw nothing. He then backed up to close the doors,but spotted a bouquet of sunflowers on the ground.

Philip knelt down and picked it up. Within the sunflowers was a note. Philip gently pushed aside the sunflowers to get the note.

"Stay happy for me,alright?"the note said,and at the bottom was a name."-RE"

"Could this be from Mrs. RE or..."Philip thought."...Russia..."

Philip started overthinking,but shook his head. It was probably Russia since Mrs. RE had work to do,so Philip just smiled. He taped the note to a picture frame that had a photo of him and Russia when they were kids.

As for the sunflowers,Philip put them all in a vase on the nightstand,where he could always stay close to it.

2959 words. Hope you enjoyed this chapter. :)

# Chapter 3

|| AGALIA, PANGAEA ||
|| Narrator's POV ||

Philip sat in class,reading in advance. Most of the students weren't in the room yet,so Philip guessed they'd come at the last minute,like Russia said.

Philip tried to focus,but something was still on his mind. It was what Mrs. RE said. Philip's cheeks were tinted red,recalling all the times Russia did or gave something to him,saying his mother told him to.

Eventually,Philip gave up on reading cause he couldn't get himself to focus. He just decided to maybe rest a bit before class started.

A minute after Philip closed his eyes,he heard loud voices outside the room,getting louder. A girl opened the door and stepped in like she owned the place,her back straight and her head high.

"We'll see you later,Elle!Take care,okay?Love you,Elle!"a crowd of boys said.

"Who's she?"Philip thought.

"Shush!You're hurting my ears."the girl complained.

"Sorry,Elle."the boys whispered.

The girl named Elle sat down on a chair besides Russia's. She crossed her legs and had her chin up. Philip wondered who she was,but looked back at the front.

Finally,Russia entered the room. Once he did,Elle quickly turned her head towards him with shining eyes. She then sighed as Russia made his way to his seat.

"Hi,Russia!~"Elle greeted.

"Hm..."Russia hummed,uninterested.

"Hey,Russia."Philip whispered.

Russia looked up at Philip,raising his head. Elle looked at him with an irritated face and a brow raised. It was clear Elle wanted to know what Philip's business was.

"Good morning!"Philip greeted,smiling at Russia.

"Good morning."Russia greeted back.

Elle was shocked. Ever since she got into the same class as Russia,he had always ignored her,or anyone else. Only his friends were the ones he'd respond to,which Philip was,but of course,Elle didn't know.

Philip beamed at Russia,and it seemed like Russia smiled under his mask. Elle noticed this. She was getting pissed,glaring at Philip. Then,Mr. Jones walked in and class started.

---------- ----------

Again,like yesterday,Philip sat in the corner of the cafeteria,eating alone. Philip sighed,feeling bored. He just ate his food,wishing someone would at least talk to him.

Russia,on the other hand,wished he didn't have to talk every minute. His friends keep asking him stuff,and he has to answer.

Russia looked around,then saw Philip. He had a bored and lonely expression. Russia felt bad,wanted some peace and quite,and wanted to be with Philip at the same time.

So he stood up and walked to Philip's table. His friends,China and America,watched him walk away. The two knew Russia well enough to not question his decision.

Russia sat beside Philip,who was surprised to see him. Russia just rested his head on the table with his arms around it. As for

Philip,he felt awkward.

It's always awkward with Russia whenever it's quiet. Philip just continued eating his food,but then remembered something.

"H-Hey,Russia?..."Philip muttered.

"Yeah?"he replied.

"About yesterday,thank you for the sunflowers."Philip told,making Russia flinch.

"Wh...What do you mean?"Russia stuttered.

"You got me those sunflowers,right?"Philip said.

"Didn't you see the note in the bouquet?"Russia mumbled.

"I know it says it was from Mrs. RE...But I think it was you."Philip said.

"How would you know?"Russia asked.

"Remember when I said I had a talk with Mrs. RE?At that time,she told me that you only used her as an excuse for things you want to do or give to me that you don't want to admit that you did it."Philip explained.

"Oh...Guess now you've figured me out."Russia mumbled.

Philip just smiled and continued eating. While Russia just stayed there,enjoying being with Philip.

After eating,Philip stood up. And when he did,Russia's eyes snapped open and looked at Philip. He raised his head from the table and stood up.

Philip walked to the vending machine. Russia followed him. It felt uncomfortable to have someone following him,so Philip turned to Russia.

"Do you want something?"Philip asked.

"Juice?"Russia replied.

"Which kind of juice?"Philip asked.

"Mango juice."Russia answered.

So Philip went and got two bottles of mango juice,one for him and one for Russia. Philip twisted the cap for his bottle,but he couldn't open it.

"H-Hey,can you...?"Philip trailed off,feeling embarrassed.

"Sure."Russia said,opening the cap with ease.

"Thank you."Philip thanked.

Philip took a big gulp of mango juice,sighing and burping after. That made Russia blush a little,but luckily,it wasn't seen since he was wearing a mask.

After that,they returned to their classroom,where they waited until afternoon classes started.

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Philip sat down on his bed with nothing to do. He already finished his homework,which wasn't that hard. Philip just sat there,hugging his teddy bear.

"What should I do now,Fluff?"Philip asked,holding out the teddy bear.

"Maybe go take a walk in the park."Philip said in a higher pitched voice,which was supposed to be Fluff's.

"That's a good idea."Philip said in his original voice.

So Philip went and thought he should sneak out. He carefully tiptoed and walked carefully. But his efforts were put to waste when he got caught.

"What are you doing?"Russia asked from behind.

"Aah!Russia...Russia,please,stop scaring me like that."Philip said."You're gonna give me a heart attack."

"Are you trying to sneak out?"Russia asked.

"Uhh...Maybe?"Philip replied,a drop of sweat rolled down his cheek.

"You shouldn't go out alone. At least have someone come with you."Russia told,putting on his coat.

"What are you doing?"Philip asked.

"I'm coming with you. Mom said..."Russia trailed off,knowing Philip already know the thing with "Mom said"."...I just want you to be safe."

"O-Okay..."Philip mumbled.

So the two went out and walked to the park. But since Russia didn't know where they were going,he had to follow Philip.

After arriving at the park,Philip gasped. The park was lit with colorful lanterns and even some fairy lights. Philip ran to the river with the bridge.

Under the water were these pebbles that were glowing,lighting up the river. Philip gaped at the beautiful scene. Russia walked up to him,smiling softly under the mask.

Philip ran around the park as Russia followed. Finally,Philip halted under a tree. It had fairy lights all over it,and it looked like multi-colored stars.

Russia walked beside Philip,looking up to admire the tree. He looked back down and saw Philip staring at him.

"Is something wrong?"Russia asked.

"No...It's just that...You're always wearing a mask."Philip told."I know it's none of my business,but I wanna know why."

Russia was quiet. He sighed,because he didn't want to tell Philip.

But Philip was looking at him hopefully,so he had to say it.

"Remember the day we first met?"Russia began.

"Yeah?"Philip said.

"Well,you told me I looked scary. I was a little shocked when I heard that."Russia told."I didn't want to scare you. So I wore a mask."

"You...You wear a mask...Because of me?"Philip repeated,feeling guilty.

"Don't blame yourself. I just didn't want you to be afraid of me."Russia said.

The two stayed silent. It wasn't the awkward kind though. But the silence made Philip uneasy and feeling bad that he was the reason Russia was wearing a mask.

"You know...I'm not afraid of you anymore."Philip said."I'm grown up now."

"I know...But still..."Russia murmured.

"Hey...It's alright. I promise I won't be scared."Philip reassured.

"A...Are you sure?"Russia asked,looking nervous.

"I promise."Philip said.

Russia sighed nervously. But he lowered his head,and Philip stretched his arms to take of the mask. Under it was a handsome and charming face,which made Philip blush.

Russia's been wearing the mask everyday that Philip don't even remember how he looked like when he was younger.

"W-Well?..."Russia asked,his voice being a lot clearer now that he doesn't have the mask on.

"Uh...Ah,er...You look good!"Philip stuttered.

"Really?"Russia muttered,nodding.

Russia smiled gently,making Philip smile. It's been a while since he saw Russia smile. Well,it's not like he saw Russia smile. He was always wearing a mask.

"Let's go home. Your mom and dad might get worried."Philip said.

The two rushed home. And they arrived before dinner,luckily. So this is where they'll end the day with.

1465 words.

# Chapter 4

|| AGALIA, PANGAEA ||
|| Narrator's POV ||

Three weeks have passed since Philip moved into Agalia. Him and Russia talk more often now. Or at least they could have a decent and small conversation,but they're comfortable with each other.

It was Thursday,and Philip woke up early like usual. He tiredly walked to the bathroom and washed his face. After that,he walked downstairs for breakfast.

When he entered the kitchen,he saw Kazakhstan was standing infront of Bela and Ukraine,who were putting on their shoes.

Philip was a little confused and surprised. He had never woke up so early that he caught up with Kazakhstan. But then,Philip suddenly had a thought.

"What if I'm late?!"Philip worriedly said in his mind.

Philip checked,and it was already 7: 30 in the morning. That shocked Philip. Classes start at 8 o'clock,and he couldn't believe he overslept.

He ran to the kitchen for breakfast,but he bumped into Russia there,literally. Philip was knocked back a little,and he looked up. Russia wasn't wearing his uniform.

"Philip?What's wrong?"Russia asked.

"I'm late!We're late."Philip exclaimed hastily.

"Hey,hey,calm down."Russia said."We're not late."

"What?..."Philip murmured,softly gasping for air with all his

rushing.

"We don't have classes today."Russia told."Mom got a text from our teacher saying he has some family business to take care of."

"S...So,no classes for us?"Philip asked,calming down slowly.

"No classes for us."Russia replied.

Philip let out a big sigh. Philip awkwardly smiled,but he was still shaking a little since he got scared that he'd be so late for class.

"It's no fair though."Bela grumbled."We still have to go to school."

"Speaking of,why are you three together?"Philip asked.

"Because we're going to school together. Something wrong with that?"Ukraine replied.

"Well,it's because you three would go to school at different times."Philip explained.

"The sky's pretty dark,so we think it's gonna rain."Bela told."We're gonna ride the bus to school."

"Okay."Philip muttered.

So the three left while Russia and Philip were stuck inside the house with the two parents. Philip decided to go and eat his breakfast before it gets cold.

---------- ----------

Philip laid down on his bed. The sound of raindrops hitting the windows were heard which helped Philip relax. He always liked it when it rained.

Philip hugged Fuff,resting on his bed. He was still a little tired,just a bit,so he tried to make up for that. He just kept his eyes closed,listening to the rain,which sounded like a lulluby to him.

He almost fell asleep when he heard a knock on the door. Philip

jolted up and hurried over to the door.

"Y-Yeah?..."Philip asked,opening the door.

"Sorry,did I disturb anything?"Russia asked.

"N-No,it's fine."Philip said."Anyways,do you need something?"

"I was wondering if you wanted to hang out."Russia told.

"Hang out?Where are we gonna go?"Philip asked."It's raining outside."

"There's a place I want to show you."Russia said."Will you come with me?"

"Okay. I'll come."Philip replied.

Russia climbed downstairs,followed by Philip. They walked through a hallway and turned right,and they walked all the way to the end.

There,a white door stood. Russia opened it,and both stepped inside. The room was big. It had bookshelves,plants,and the ceiling was a glass dome.

Philip twirled,amazed by the beautiful room. In the middle of the room was a small and round platform. On it were two couches that were arched. A white round table was in the middle.

"Woah!So cool."Philip exclaimed."Do you go here often?"

"Yeah...Usually,when it rains,this is where I stay."Russia told.

"Does Mrs. RE and Mr. Soviet know about this room?"Philip asked.

"Yeah,they're the ones who made the room like this."Russia replied."But my siblings don't know about this."

"Why not?Wouldn't it be fun to have them here?"Philip said.

"The last time I invited them in my room,they trashed it."Russia told.

"Oh...But if you don't even let your siblings in here,why did you bring me over?"Philip questioned,raising a brow.

"I trust you well enough for me to show you this."Russia told.

"Trust me?..."Philip repeated in a low voice.

Philip looked up. The water from the rain flowed outwards from the middle. It looked beautiful. Philip walked up to the platform and sat on the couch.

"Do you come here alone?"Philip asked.

"Yeah,I do."Russia responded,sitting next to him."This is where I go when I need peace and quiet."

Philip looked up again. The glass dome seemed to glow a beautiful shade of blue. It gleamed onto the white table,where the light made this water ripples pattern.

"So...What do you do here?"Philip asked.

"I mostly read."Russia answered,reaching for a book."If you want,you could read the books here."

"Really?What's the book about?"Philip said,flipping the pages of the book.

"Find out yourself."Russia told,flipping all the pages back to the start.

So Philip started reading. It was about a person living in a world that was divided into two halves. Philip found it interesting,so he kept reading.

Halfway through the first chapter,Philip felt something on his hair. He didn't mind it,but then,something heavy was placed on it.

Philip tried to see what it was. But he thought it might fall. So he slowly reached his hand out and went to touch whatever this thing was on his head.

He felt something smooth and soft,then when he put his hand a little higher,he felt something hairy and fluffy.

That's when Philip was nudged a little and heard a soft groan. Russia's head was on Philip's,and he was sleeping peacefully on it.

"R-Russia...?"Philip whispered.

"Mm..."the other grumbled.

"C-Can you please move?"Philip asked,still whispering.

"Mmm,mm..."Russia softly whined.

And Russia did move. But he just laid his head on Philip's shoulder. Philip sighed and decided to just go back to reading.

But two minutes later,Russia was sleeping on Philip's back,which was slouching so Russia wouldn't fall. Philip's back began to hurt.

"Russia,please wake up. I feel like a grampa right now."Philip thought.

As if Russia heard Philip's thought,he moved his head and fell on Philip's lap. Finally,Philip could straighten his back. Philip stretched,feeling satisfyed.

He then looked down on his lap. Russia was peacefully sleeping on it. Philip's cheeks turned a warm shade of red,and smiled.

Philip went back to reading his book,stroking Russia's hair while doing so. A few minutes passed,and it was still raining. But it was raining harder this time,and there was lightning and thunder. Philip was a little spooked this time,and he couldn't focus on the book.

"Philip."Russia said,making Philip flinch.

"Y-Yeah?..."Philip replied.

"What's wrong?You don't look so good."Russia told.

"U-Uh..."Philip murmured.

"Scared?"Russia asked,and Philip nodded.

Russia stood up and pulled Philip out of the room. They both went to Philip's room. That's where they just sat. Philip hugged his legs,curling up while Russia sat across him.

"You don't like storms,do you?"Russia said softly.

"Yeah..."Philip mumbled."I don't know why,but the sound of thunder and lightning scares me."

And right after Philip said that,thunder clapped. Philip covered his ears in fear,trying to calm himself down by taking deep breaths.

Russia crawled over to Philip and gently placed his hands over Philip's hands. Philip calmed himself down,but he was still feeling uneasy,so Russia sat beside him.

"S...Sorry,I'm not used to this."Philip apologized.

"It's fine. Everyone's afraid of something."Russia said."No need to apologize."

Philip smiled. After an hour,the thunder and lightning stopped,and it was only raining outside. It was lunch time,so the two went down to the dining room.

"Hello,you two."Soviet said."Where have you two been?"

"Philip's room."Russia replied,taking his seat.

Mrs. RE arrived at the dining room and sat down. She smiled at Philip and at her husband. But when she spotted Russia,her eyes widened a little and her brow raised.

"Well,what a surprise. You've never eaten when Philip's around."Mrs. RE said."Change of heart?"

"Uhh...Yeah..."Russia muttered.

After that little conversation,the four of them started to eat. That's when one of the awkward atmosphere and silence filled the room.

It's always awkward to eat with other people in silence,and all you hear are the utensils hitting the table or the plate.

Philip finished quickly and excused himself. While walking in the hallway,he peeked outside the window. The sun came out and a rainbow was seen in the sky.

Philip kept walking back to his room. He was planning to walk around the park with the smell of wet grass and puddles.

The countryleader put on his raincoat and boots. He made his way to the front door and opened his umbrella. Philip ran all the way to the park,jumping on every puddle he crossed.

Finally,Philip arrived at the park. He enjoyed his time jumping on the puddles,splashing around and laughing.

"You still act like a little kid after the rain."Russia said from behind.

"Russia!What are you doing here?"Philip exclaimed,almost getting a heart attack(again).

"I followed you."Russia admitted.

"Followed me?"Philip repeated in question.

"Yeah. I told you,if you're gonna leave,leave with someone."Russia reminded.

"Right. Sorry,I just got excited."Philip said,scratching his head.

"Next time,don't be surprised if I followed you."Russia told.

"Okay!"Philip replied.

Philip went back to jumping on puddles. He sometimes stops,standing on one leg,and turning around and hops onto the next puddle.

But Philip slipped on a rock that was under a puddle,and he fell back. Luckily,Russia caught him on time. Russia pushed Philip back onto his feet.

"Thanks."Philip mumbled.

"You really need to be careful."Russia told.

"Ehehe...Sorry about that."Philip apologized.

"You apologize too much."Russia said.

"Sorry."Philip apologized,again.

"See?"Russia muttered.

"Sorry about that."Philip apologized once more.

"Don't apologize too much,Philip."Russia ordered.

"Sorry..."Philip mumbled.

Silence. Russia gave Philip the "Seriously? Face". Philip just awkwardly smiled,nervously hoping Russia wasn't annoyed.

"Sor-"Philip began,but Russia placed his finger on Philip's lips,stopping him from continuing.

"Uh-uh."Russia said,shaking his head.

"Right..."Philip murmured.

The two spent an hour in the park before Russia had to pull Philip out of there,who was trying to stop himself like a little kid,not wanting to leave.

"Are you hungry?"Russia asked while the two were walking.

"Yeah,a little."Philip replied."Can I get a donut?"

"A donut?Sure. Buy any donut,no matter how many,no matter how expensive."Russia told.

The two friends walked a little more and went inside a shop selling pastries. Philip and Russia went to the counter,where displays of cakes and cookies were shown.

"Which one do you want?"Russia asked,looking at Philip.

"Uhm...Maybe..."Philip mumbled,looking at his choices."Uhh...This one."

"Just a plain chocolate donut?"Russia asked.

"Yeah. The other's are pretty expensive. I don't think you have enough allowance for them."Philip told.

"I said 'No matter how expensive',right?"Russia reminded."Or you didn't hear me."

"No,no,I heard."Philip said."But,I'm gonna murder your wallet if I buy anything else."

"My wallet's immortal. Don't worry about murdering it."Russia told.

"Hmm..."Philip quietly uttered.

"So,which one do you want?"Russia asked.

After a few minutes,Philip and Russia stepped out of the shop. Russia was holding a paper bag filled with boxes with dozen donuts. Philip was enjoying his sprinkled chocolate donut,and Russia had the same in his mouth.

The two went back home. And they arrived. When they entered the mansion,Mrs. RE was waiting for them.

"And where have you two been?"she asked,hands on her hips.

"Donuts."Russia plainly answered.

"Donuts?You think I'll understand with one word?"Mrs. RE asked sternly.

"You do,don't you?"Russia said.

"Yes,I do. But you could at least explain a little more."Mrs. RE told.

"You already understand. Why do I still have to explain?"Russia asked."It's like saying 'He's gonna die anyways,so there's nothing

wrong with killing him'."

"What kind of comparison is that?"Philip muttered,giving Russia a face.

"Don't give me that. Now did you buy me donuts?"Mrs. RE asked.

"Yeah. Bought some for the rest,too."Russia told.

"Good. Thank you,dear."Mrs. RE replied,patting Russia's head.

Russia's back started to slowly slouch. His face turned to a happy and relaxed one,meaning he was enjoying his pats. Philip noticed this.

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Hours passed. Dinner already happened,so now Philip was sitting across Russia on his bed. Earlier,Philip knocked on Russia's door and invited himself in. Now Russia's staring back at Philip,confused.

Philip crawled towards Russia and stopped right infront of him. He slowly reached out his hand to Russia. Russia looked at his hand,then placed his hand on it.

"Do you want something?"Russia asked curiously."If you do,just tell me."

Philip then raised his hand and placed it on top of Russia's head,on his fluffy white hair. Russia sighed softly and lowered his head.

"Your hair's so soft."Philip whispered.

"Thanks. I try to take care of it as much as I can."Russia replied.

Philip started to play with Russia's hair. He was taking small portions and braiding them since it was long enough. After a while,Philip took a look at Russia.

He snorted,trying not to laugh. Russia,clueless of how he looked,tilted his head. Philip decided to untie the braids and let Russia's hair down.

"Do I have to remind you it's bedtime?Come on. Lights out!"Mr. Soviet called from the hallway.

"Well,I guess I'll see you tommorow,Russia."Philip told."Good night."

"Night..."Russia mumbled,his cheeks turning red a little.

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The next day,Philip and Russia walked to school. On their way,Philip looked at Russia. He was already comfortable showing his face to Philip,but he still wears his mask on school days.

"Hey,Russia?"Philip called.

"Yeah?"Russia answered.

"I was wondering. Why do you still wear your mask?"Philip asked.

"I don't know. It feels weird without it."Russia told.

"You should take it off."Philip said."I mean,if you're fine with it."

"I guess. Pretty much no one in school knows how I look like."Russia said.

"So...Are you gonna take it off?At least for today?"Philip wanted to know.

"Yeah,I will."Russia replied,taking off his mask.

The two continued to walk to the school. They stepped into the campus,and when they did,students and teachers looked their way with wide eyes.

Russia sighed,feeling uncomfortable under the eyes of so many people,especially the girls. He just followed behind Philip,who didn't seem to be bothered.

Finally,the two reached their classroom. Russia thought he was safe from the gazes,but he was wrong. He seemed to have forgotten about the girls in his class.

And to make things worse,Elle was there. She gaped at Russia as he took his seat. But now,Russia wasn't only uncomfortable. He was uncomfortable,and irritated.

Now Elle was gonna start talking to Russia even more which was more than the countryleader can handle.

Philip just boredly tapped his finger on his desk. It was always so tiring for him to wait for the teacher to arrive. He could also hear the conversation Elle and Russia were having.

"And I told her,if she keeps yelling at me,I'm gonna start sassing her."Elle was saying,which was supposed to be funny because she laughed.

"Mm-hmm."Russia hummed,sounding annoyed.

"Anyways,wanna hang out after school~?"Elle asked.

"No."Russia quickly replied.

"Aww...Why not~?"Elle whined,trying to be cute.

"Just leave me alone,Elle."Russia hissed.

And that was the end of their conversation. Elle pouted,puffing up her cheeks and crossing her arms.

"Philip?"Russia said.

"Yeah,Russia?"Philip replied,turning his head.

"Why are the girls looking at me?"Russia mumbled.

"Ah...Well,they think you look good."Philip reasoned.

"Philip...Do you think I look good?"Russia asked Philip.

"Of course!"the other replied,smiling.

"Then why aren't you looking at me?"he responded.

Philip was shocked at the question. He stammered as he turned red.

His face was heating up,and he was left speechless.

2836 words. Hope you enjoyed it.

# Chapter 5

|| AGALIA, PANGAEA ||
|| Philippines's POV ||

I played with my food during lunch. I couldn't stop thinking about what Russia said earlier. All I could do was sigh and try not to get flustered and freak out.

"I know,right?Elle's pretty annoying."I heard.

Suddenly,someone sat on the table. It was someone with red hair and yellow eyes. His two friends followed him and sat down. One of them noticed me.

"Oh,hey!I hope you don't mind."he said.

"No,no,it's fine."I replied.

"Anyways,you were the new student,right?"the boy asked."I'm Indonesia,but call me Indo."

"Philippines. Nice to meet you."I greeted.

"I'm Malaysia. Malay for short."the other said."That one sitting over there is Vietnam."

"What's up?"Vietnam said,smiling.

Indo and Malay sat down,and Vietnam got off the table and sat on the bench. I went back to eating my food. It was a little awkward. The other three didn't have any food with them.

"So,have you heard about the news?"I heard Indo asked.

I looked up,and Indo,Malay and Vietnam were staring at me expectingly. My eyes all looked at all of them,and I felt confused.

"Are you talking to me?"I asked.

"Yeah."Indo replied.

"Oh...Well,I don't know what you're talking about."I admitted.

"Huh...I thought you knew,after all,you're the one who proposed the idea."Malay told.

"Propose what idea?"I asked.

"Let's not assume he knows. Maybe Mr. UN was the one who got the idea,and maybe Philip was the reason."I listened to Vietnam.

"True..."Malay muttered.

"Excuse me?What are you guys talking about?"I asked desperately.

"Oh,sorry. Starting on Monday,each class will take a turn to help out in the cafeteria."Malay informed me.

"What's that supposed to do with me?"I asked curiously.

"Well,I heard Mr. UN went and searched some stuff about your old school since he was interested."Indo said.

"Why would he do that?"I questioned.

"Probably because your old school has a different enviroment from this one."Malay guessed."I'm guessing he wants you to be comfortable here."

"And?"

"We decided to do the same since,why not?"Indo added.

"We came across pictures of students helping in the cafeteria."Malay told me.

"I think that intrigued Mr. UN,and now,he's planning on doing the same here."Vietnam added.

I stayed silent. So Mr. UN got the idea of us students helping out

from me. I didn't know what I should've felt. I kind of feel happy. I mean,after all,I can recreate a memory here.

"Anyways,we've never done this before."Indo said."Why'd you do this kind of stuff?"

"Well,for one,our math skills develop."I told them."Other skills can also be improved,like social skills and teamwork and stuff."

"Since we don't know much about this,can you tell us what is was like helping in the cafeteria?"Vietnam requested.

"Sure. First,we cancel the class before lunch so that we can eat. Then,we team up depending on which section in the cafeteria we work in."I explained.

"And then?"

"And then,we serve the customers,which are the students. At first,it's just a few students,but when lunch arrives,it gets really busy."

"Wow...Now I'm getting nervous."Indo mumbled.

"Serving students isn't bad. You just need a way of managing the buyers."I said.

"So you've done this before."a deep voice said,making us four flinch.

We all turned towards the direction of the voice and saw Russia. When did he get here?Was he listening the whole time?No matter. I just need to calm down.

"You gave us a heart attack!"Malay exclaimed,clinging on his shirt.

"Sorry..."Russia muttered.

"Anyways,what are you doing here?"Indo asked with a suspecting tone.

"I sit here."Russia told.

"Since when?"Indo asked.

"Since I put my butt down on the bench."Russia answered.

Indo jockingly gave Russia a suspicious glare. Russia glared back at him,which made Indo scooch back a little,but still looking at Russia.

"So,what brings you here,Russia?"Vietnam asked.

"Just listening. I heard about the cafeteria thing."Russia said."It's starting on Monday,right?"

"Yeah. According to what I heard,one class helps during lunch each day."Malay told.

"Which class do you think goes first?"Indo wondered.

"Ours."Russia replied.

"Huh?Ours?Oh!Your class."Indo exclaimed.

"Yeah."Russia murmured.

"You and Philip are in the same class,right?So that means you'll be able to work with him."Vietnam told.

The four kept chatting as I remained quiet. Left out,again...I finished eating and began to drink my juice. I listened to the conversation as I sipped on the straw.

---------- ----------

I laid on my bed. Sometimes,I like weekends. Sometimes I don't. In the weekends,I've got lots of time to do stuff. But that's the problem. I can't seem to think of anything to do.

I stood up and walked to the door that led to the balcony. I stepped out as the air blew againts me. I leaned over on the railings.

"Beautiful view."Russia suddenly said,almost making me jump.

"Russia,please,stop doing that."I pleaded.

"Sorry..."he said.

Russia walked towards me and stood beside me. He looked over at the city. Meanwhile,I was staring at him. In fact,I didn't even notice I was staring at him until he looked back at me.

"Something wrong?"he asked.

"No,sorry about that."I responded.

"So...What are you planning to do?"Russia asked.

"Uhh...Well,I don't know honestly."I admitted.

"My mom called me earlier. She told me to come get you because she had an announcement."Russia informed.

"What's the announcement?"I asked,turning to Russia.

"I don't know. She haven't told me yet."Russia told."Let's go."

I followed Russia downstairs to the living room. There,Russia's three siblings were sitting down on the couch,and Mrs. RE sat on a separate chair.

"So you two are here. Good!Sit down."Mrs. RE ordered.

So me and Russia sat down. Although,Kazakhstan,Ukraine and Bela took up all the space on the couch,so me and Russia had to sit on a separate couch.

"I heard there would be an announcement."Kazakhstan said.

"That's right."Mrs. RE told."Since it's the weekend,I planned the day for you."

"You did?"Ukraine asked,her face looking a little terrified.

Well,that was weird. And I don't know if I should feel worried or excited. Are Mrs. RE's plans bad?Or maybe that's just me?I turned to ask Russia.

"Hey...What's going on?"I whispered.

"When mom plans the day,it's usually...Exaggerated."Russia responded.

"Exaggerated?..."I muttered.

"You're all going to the beach!"Mrs. RE exclaimed,catching me off guard.

"The beach?"I repeated,shocked.

"That's right!I'm sure you all need some time to relax,so I arranged a day for you all."Mrs. RE told.

"Honestly,it's not that bad."Kazakhstan said."We could use some relaxation."

"Yeah!We're going to the beach!"Bela exclaimed.

"Now,go and get ready. Your things are already packed."Mrs. RE said.

Wow. Already?I walked back upstairs and went to my room. I know that Agalia's on the edge of the country,so there's gotta be a beach somewhere.

After a few minutes,I was ready. Since I'm going to the beach,I wore light clothes. I stepped out of my room the same time Russia did.

I stopped in my tracks when I saw him. He was wearing an open button-up polo shirt with a black shirt underneath,and loose jeans. I've never seen Russia in that kind of style.

"Hey."he greeted.

"Er-...Hey!"I greeted back."You ready?"

"Yeah. Let's go."he said.

We met Kazakhstan,Ukraine and Bela downstairs. They were waiting outside next to a van. We climbed in and drove all the way to the beach.

And when we arrived,I took my time,looking around and sinking my foot into the sand. It was really soft. Since I grew up in Davorian,which is somewhere in the middle of the country,I've never really been in a beach.

"Cool,huh?"Russia said behind me.

"Yeah...So,what do you do at a beach?"I asked.

"I don't know. Swim?Build a sandcastle if you want."Russia suggested.

"A sandcastle?You can make a castle with sand?"I asked,my eyes sparkling.

"Not the big kind. Just a small one. That is if the sand holds up."Russia told.

"Can we build a sandcastle?"I asked.

"We?"he muttered.

"Yeah!You know,like together."I told him.

"S...Sure."he replied,his face turning red.

So me,Russia and his siblings went to find a cabana. We found an empty one,and it had a sign saying it was reserved. But they removed it when we arrived,so I'm guessing it was for us.

After settling in,the first thing Belarus wanted to do was swim. So she ran to the shore,Ukraine following her. And me,Russia and Kazakhstan were left behind.

"Hey,Zak. Don't you wanna go swimming?"Russia asked.

"I guess...But I like it here."Kazakhstan said.

"Oh..."Russia mumbled.

What was that all about?Anyways,I was seriously thinking about the sandcastle thing. I knelt down on the sand and tried to make at

least one tower. But the sand kept falling.

"Are you building a sandcastle?"Russia asked.

"Yeah...Why won't it hold?"I asked,feeling frustrated.

"Follow me. I'll help you make a sandcastle."Russia said.

After a few minutes,a castle made of sand stood infront of me. It had shells and seaweed for decoration.

"Woah!That looks so cool."I gasped.

"Thanks."Russia muttered.

"Hey,guys!"a voice called.

"What do you want,Bela?"Russia called back.

"Come join us!It's fun here!"Bela shouted.

"Bela,get back here!"Ukraine yelled,swimming towards her.

Me and Russia watched as Ukraine chased after Bela who was a pretty fast swimmer. I laughed a little,then grabbed Russia's hand.

"Let's go!"I exclaimed,and he responded with a nod.

Russia walked to the sea and stopped until the water nearly reached his shoulders. Meanwhile,I had to stay in the shallow parts cause 1,I can't swim,and 2,I'm short,so I can't reach Russia and the other.

"Hey,Philip!Come join us here!"Bela invited.

"I'm fine here!"I excused.

So I just stood where I was,hopping a little since waves were coming in. And I was so distracted while hopping that I didn't even notice Russia walking towards me.

"Hey..."his monotonous voice said.

"Ah!...Russia...Please,stop scaring me."I whined.

"Stop getting scared then."Russia told.

"What?"I murmured.

"Anyways,that's not what I came here for. Why are you here?"he asked me.

"Well,this is the level I can reach."I reasoned.

"I see. Then hold on tight."Russia said.

"What do you mean?"I asked.

Suddenly,I felt something touch me. At first,I actually thought it was a sea monster or something. But it was just Russia. He carried me and walked to the deeper parts.

"Woah,woah!Hold on!Russia,I might drown here."I exclaimed,panicking.

"Don't worry. I won't let you go."Russia comforted.

I honestly doubted that. But I didn't want to make Russia think I don't trust him. So I just went along with it,trying not to show I'm scared.

Eventually,Russia just took me to the shallow parts. I could finally relax and not worry about me drowning.

While I was swimming around,I saw something on the sand. It was white. I tried to get it with my foot,but it kept slipping off.

"What are you doing?"Russia asked.

"Trying to get something."I said.

Suddenly,Russia dived down and came back up with the white thing. It turned out to be a shell. It was really pretty. I admired the shell in my hands.

"Hey,Philip. Look at this one."Russia said.

I turned around to see Russia. He had something in his hands.

Another shell!I gaped at the shell. It had a beautiful warm color.

"Hey,guys!I'm hungry."Bela called.

"Hi,hungry. I'm Russia."Russia yelled back.

"Oh,shut up!You're not even a dad!"Bela exclaimed.

I let out a giggle. Me and Russia waited for Bela to arrive to us. But Ukraine already got here first. Finally,Bela stopped infront of us.

"Come on!Are we gonna eat or not?"Bela asked impatiently.

"Alright,alright,let's go. There's gotta be a place where we eat."Ukraine said.

So we head back to land where Kazakhstan was waiting for us. He was waiting for us,waving his arms.

"Hey,guys!It's time for lunch!"he shouted.

"Yes!Lunch time!"Bela happily exclaimed.

2175 words.
Sorry if this chapter was a little boring. Hope you enjoyed it.

# Chapter 6

|| AGALIA, PANGAEA ||
|| Narrator's POV ||

After eating lunch,we went back to the beach. This time,I decided to stay on land. I laid down on one of those beach chairs or whatever you call them.

I think I wanna enjoy the sun for now. But after five minutes,I was bored. Nothing to do. And I think Russia noticed.

"Hey,Philip. You wanna read this book?"he said.

I looked at what he was holding. It was the book I was reading at Russia's private room. I grabbed the book and flipped through the pages until I was where I ended the last time.

Soon enough,I started to read. I didn't even notice Russia,who was reading with me. I finished 3 chapters,and when I was starting the next chapter,I felt something drip on me.

I looked up,and a drop of water went into my eye. I quickly looked down and wiped my eye. Slowly,more drops of water was pouring down on us.

"Philip,come on. It's raining."Russia called.

"Wait,where are we going?"I asked.

"You'll see."he said,and pulled me up.

The servants carried our bags and we walked towards a building. A hotel?Is that where we're going?I wonder what it's like there.

---------- ----------

My hunch was right. It was a hotel. Me and Russia's sisters waited in the lobby while Russia and Kazakhstan were taking to the lady behind the counter.

"Hey,Philip."Bela called,leaning forward from her seat.

"Yeah?"I replied.

"I noticed that you and Russia are pretty close."Bela started.

"I mean,yeah,we are. We're friends after all."I said,scratching my head.

"Really?You mean...There's nothing more?"Bela asked with a suspicious tone.

"What do you mean more?"I asked confused,but felt my heart beat.

"Y'know~...Like,crushes and stuff."Bela teased,nudging me with her elbow.

"What?..."I muttered,my face turning red.

"Leave him alone,Bela."Ukraine told."If he doesn't want to tell,then don't force him."

"Aww...But-"Bela whined.

"No buts. Now shut up. Let's just wait for Russia and Zak."Ukraine said.

I sighed in relief. Thanks to Ukraine,I don't have to say anything. But honestly,Bela's question got me thinking. Do I really have feelings for Russia?I mean,I've only seen him as a friend.

I shook my head. I can't have feelings for Russia if he doesn't like me that way. I just gave up the whole thought. I might end up overthinking about this.

"Russia!Finally...I felt like you're taking forever."Bela exclaimed happily.

"Yeah,yeah,we already booked a room. Let's go."Russia ordered.

I stared at Russia as he fixed his shirt. I suddenly felt my heart race,again!Calm down. Calm down. It'll be fine. He's just a friend. This isn't real. I'm just overreacting.

"Philip..."Russia mumbled.

"Huh?!Wha...?"I flinched.

"Come on,let's go. You must be tired."Russia said.

He held out his hand to help me get up. I hesitated,but took his offer. When my hand touched his,my heart went crazy. Jeez...At this point,I'm gonna die because of my heart.

"Hey,you feelin' alright?You're shaking."Russia told.

"Shaking?..."I whispered.

I stood still,or at least I tried,and I was shaking. I let go of Russia's hand and cooled down. I smiled at Russia,reassuring him that I'm alright.

The five of us walked to the elavator and went up I don't know how many floors. We walked out and went into our room.

I must say,the hotel room was very...Sophisticated?Is that the word? It looked fancy. But not too fancy. It felt quite homey.

I looked around the room and found the door to a bedroom with two beds. They looked so comfy. I couldn't help myself. And soon enough,I was running towards the bed and took a leap,landing on the soft matress.

"Tired already?"Kazakhstan asked,passing by."You rarely did anything tiring this afternoon."

"Aha...Well,I've been feeling weary lately."I told him.

"Alright. See ya."he said,proceeding on his way to who knows where.

"You're rooming with Russia!"Bela shouted,zooming past my room.

"What?..."I murmured.

"Yeah. I'm not rooming with that guy. He's scary in the dark."Ukraine told,walking past.

"You guys are just cowards."Russia said,walking in.

I crawled in the warm blanket. I noticed that it was darker outside. I could hear the rain pour. Honestly,the rain is so relaxing.

"Hey,mom."Russia said,putting the phone to his ear.

"Huh?..."I mumbled.

"Yeah...We'll have to stay in a hotel... Alright. We'll be careful...Bye."I heard him say.

"Was that Mrs. RE?"I asked.

"Mm-hmm...I just needed to let mom know or else she'll be the one calling me."Russia told.

"I see..."I whispered.

"Anyways,you should take a bath. You went swimming earlier,right?"he said.

"Right. But what about you?"I asked.

"I'll shower later."Russia replied.

"Okay..."I said.

I took a few minutes taking a nice,warm bath. After that,I changed into my clothes and flopped down on the bed. I sighed. I heard someone enter the bathroom. Must be Russia.

I closed my eyes,relaxing while the rain poured down from the sky. I felt tired,my eyes almost closing a few times,but I eventually gave in and slept.

---------- ----------

I woke up,feeling something moving on my hair. Actually,it felt like something's stroking my hair. It felt nice. But...Who was stroking me?

I forced myself to get up,but I kinda struggled. But eventually,I was able to sit up from the bed. I rubbed my eyes and still felt the stroking on my hair.

"You're awake already."I heard a familiar voice.

"Who...Who are you?"I asked tiredly.

"Are you drunk or something?"he asked.

"R...R...Russ..."I muttered.

"Still tired?"he asked.

"A little."I said,then yawned and stretched.

After I stretched,I pretty much fell back on the bed. My body was not cooperating with me once again. Silence filled the air. Rain was still pouring down.

"Hey...This is your 4th week here in Agalia,right?"Russia asked.

"Yeah,it is. Why?..."I replied.

"How long are you planning to stay here?"Russia asked.

"What are you talking about?"I said,sitting up.

"Well,you'll eventually graduate school. After that,what are you gonna do?"Russia explained.

"Hmm...I don't know,honestly. Maybe I could move out and get a job..."I answered.

"...Or you could stay with us..."Russia added.

"Maybe...But I don't want to cause trouble. I mean,I'm just staying

with you guys. I don't exactly live with you."I said.

"Perhaps we could live together."Russia proposed.

"I said I don't want to cause trouble. I'd just make it difficult for you if I live with you."I told.

"Hm...I actually think I'd like it if you were with me everyday."Russia muttered.

I froze. What did he say?I started overthinking more than I should've. I tried not to get flustered,but I'm pretty sure Russia's noticed it by now.

I sighed and groaned,my face sinking on the pillow. I really need to get myself together. I can't keep acting like this. What if Russia starts avoiding me because of this?

"Hey,you alright?"Russia asked.

"Yeah...I'm fine. Just...Is it true?...That you'd like it if I was with you everyday?"I inquired.

"Mmh...I mean,if you don't want to,that's fine. I'm just saying..."Russia muttered.

"I see...I guess it'd be nice to have you around."I said.

I heard Russia mumble a bit. I started thinking about it though,y'know...About me and him living together after we finish school. It'd be nice to have a friend with me.

"Wait...Why are we even thinking about this?"Russia said,chuckling a bit.

"What do you mean?"I asked.

"I mean,this is...advanced planning. We still need to graduate from school,y'know?"Russia told.

"I guess...But maybe having a future plan would be useful."I said.

"Really?...Maybe...Maybe..."Russia murmured.

"Hey,guys. There's cupcakes in the kitchen. You want some?"Ukraine asked,peeking into the room.

"Yeah,sure."Russia replied.

Me and Russia got up,following Ukraine down the hall,downstairs and into the kitchen where Bela was stuffing her face with cupcakes.

"Bela,slow down!"Kazakhstan exclaimed,using all his strength to stop his sister.

"Mm-mmf!"Bela's muffled voice let out.

"Oi,you're hogging all the cupcakes!"Ukraine scolded,grabbing Bela's arm which was about to grab another cupcake.

"Mmmf!"Bela complained.

"Bela,please slow down."Kazakhstan pleaded."You can't eat all of it."

While Ukraine and Kazakhstan helped out Bela with her cupcake-filled mouth,I went and got a cupcake with pink frosting. It looked pretty with the sprinkles.

"This is why you have a big mouth!"Ukraine scolded as Bela coughed with frosting on her cheeks.

"She's right. And it's only getting bigger."Russia added.

Kazakhstan hurriedly grabbed a glass of water for Bela,which she gulped down in seconds. After putting the glass down,she sighed and burped at the same time.

I smiled and giggled quietly at the scene. Bela reminds me of Kuya Del. If there's anyone else I know that'd fill their mouth with food,it's him.

"I'm sorry about that."Russia said from behind."Bela's the only reason why there's something crazy going on."

"It's fine. It's not my first time anyways."I said,laughing.

"Hmm...Siblings are chaotic,aren't they?"Russia whispered,avoiding making his brother and sisters hear.

"I bet they would say the same thing."I whispered back,pointing at his siblings.

"I guess...But I'd be lonely if they weren't around."Russia replied.

I kept eating my cupcake,licking the frosting now and then. I guess Russia was eating,too. After a few bites on the cake,Russia used his finger to scoop up a little of my cupcakes frosting and licked it.

"Oi!This is my cupcake. MY cupcake!"I exclaimed,hiding the cake from Russia.

"Being possesive,huh?"Russia chuckled.

"You have your own cupcake,don't you?"I mentioned.

"I guess."Russia muttered.

After I finished my cupcake,I went to get another one. But when I saw the tray,it was empty. No more cupcakes...How long have I been eating one cupcake?

"No more cupcakes?"Russia asked from behind.

"I was hoping to eat another one."I muttered,feeling disappointed.

"Here. You can have this."Russia said,giving me a cupcake.

"Where'd you get this?"I took the cupcake.

"I was saving it. Bela was going crazy with the cupcakes,so I figured to keep that one."Russia explained.

"In that case,thank you!"I said and took a bite out of it.

After a while,I finished eating. Me and Russia went back to our room and sat on our beds because we just ate. I looked over at Russia.

He was looking out the window,watching the raindrops hit the window. Probably shouldn't disturb him. There's probably a race going on.

My cheeks suddenly started to heat up. I don't know why,but I started getting butterflies in my stomach.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

1899 words
Take another boring chapter of mine. I tried my best.
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# Chapter 7

It was Monday. The weekend have passed and the students are back in school. Philip walked along the hallway to his classroom. Russia was with him,just trailing behind.

After a little while,the two finally arrived. Elle was waiting for Russia by the classroom door with shining eyes.

"Russia!"she exclaimed,jumping towards him with open arms.

"No."Russia muttered,dodging the hug.

The two went inside and sat at their desks. Everyone was chatting,mostly about the "students helping out in the cafeteria" thing.

"I'm so excited!"one of the students squealed.

"Me,too!But what do we have to do?"another said.

Russia stretched out his arm and reached for Philip. His finger then touched Philip's back,and he made circular movements on it,tickling Philip.

"Russia!Don't do that."Philip said,looking back.

"Hmm...Sorry..."Russia mumbled,secretly smiling.

"Do you need something?"Philip asked.

"No,it's nothing."Russia said.

The teacher came after just a few minutes,and that's the start of class. But the whole time,something was in Russia's mind. Or rather,someone...

Philip was listening to the teacher. Russia smiled softly as he watched Philip take down notes and stuff. Even from his view,he

looked beautiful.

"I love you..."Russia muttered.

"Hmm?..."Philip asked,turning around towards Russia.

"Nothing. It's nothing."Russia shook his head.

---------- ----------

It was time. Lunch time. The students were preparing to serve food,putting on masks,gloves and aprons.

Philip was having a little trouble with his apron. Can't blame him though. He was trying to tie something he couldn't see. So he had to ask Russia.

"Hey,Russia. Can you tie this for me?"Philip asked.

"Huh?Oh,uh,sure."Russia replied,turning a little red.

Philip turned around so Russia could tie his apron. So Russia pulled the apron a little,touching Philip's waist a little so it wouldn't be loose.

The Filipino got flustered,turning red while Russia tied up his apron. After tying it,Russia put his hands on Philip's waist,checking if it was loose.

"Thanks,Russia."Philip thanked,blushing a little.

"You're welcome."Russia said.

After that,the ladies working in the cafeteria called up the students. Each one was assigned with a section in the cafeteria. And Philip happened to be grouped together with someone else.

"Hi,I'm Sasha."a girl greeted.

"I'm Philip. Nice to meet you."Philip said.

"Cool. I'll be working with you guys,so I hope we'll become great friends."Sasha told.

After that,they got to work. They served food,some prepared the food,and some of them even helped with cooking. Philip and Sasha were serving the food while Russia was staring at them intensely.

"Yo,Russia. What's up with you?"Ame asked.

"It's nothing."Russia said in a deep voice.

"You seem bothered. You're not even paying attention."China pointed out.

"Yeah,yeah,sorry about that."Russia apologized,going back to work.

Ame raised his brow,then looked at the direction Russia was looking at. He then saw Sasha and Philip laughing together.

"Oh,I see. It's about that girl,isn't it?"Ame taunted.

"No,it's not her."Russia said.

"Then what about that guy?Philip,was it?He's your friend,right?"China guessed.

Russia remained quiet. China and Ame looked at Russia,then each other. And they gave each other the face that meant they know. They know.

"I see...Is this jealousy I sense?"China teased.

"I guess I can't blame you. He's your friend after all."Ame told.

"Hm..."Russia hummed quietly,blushing a bit.

"Or not...Maybe not a friend...Not just a friend,at least."Ame said,muttering the last part.

---------- ----------

Russia was once again glaring at Philip and Sasha,who were whispering and giggling at a table. Ame and China,who sat across him,had playful smirks on their faces.

"Like him?"China murmured.

Being caught of guard,Russia flinched a little and his cheeks were heating up. He sighed,looking back at his food.

"I'll take that as a yes then."China said.

"It's a yes,right?"Ame asked,leaning on the table.

"Y...Yeah..."Russia faltered.

"So,ever thought about asking him out?"Ame said.

"No..."Russia muttered in response.

"You should. I mean,it's your choice and all. But if you like him,you should think about it."Ame told.

"I'm pretty sure he sees me as just a friend."Russia replied,sounding gloomy.

"Well,ouch. But you know,you'll never know."Ame said,attempting to convince Russia.

"Stop it,Ame. It's his choice."China scolded."But,y'know,if you don't ask him out,someone else will."

"You traitor."Russia hissed,shoving China a little and smiling."I thought you were on my side."

"I don't choose sides."China replied.

Russia chuckled lightly,but it disappeared after taking a glance at Philip. He wanted to take his chances,but he couldn't bring himself to doing it.

"Hey...Do you think...Philip likes me?"Russia asked.

"I mean,it's 50/50. He could like you,or probably friendzone you."China said.

"Oh...And which one would most likely happen?"Russia murmured.

"I said 50/50 for a reason."China told.

Russia sat there in frustration. He started overthinking,along with being indecisive if he should ask him out.

---------- ----------

Philip and Russia walked together on the sidewalk. Philip was walking infront while Russia trailed behind,still debating whether he should ask Philip out or not.

"Hey,Russia."Philip said,suddenly stopping.

"Huh?Oh,uh,yeah?"Russia muttered.

"I was wondering...Do you...Do you wanna...Hang out sometime?"Philip asked,slowly turning around to face Russia.

"Hang out?..."Russia repeated,his eyes litting up a little.

"Yeah!I mean,if you want."Philip said.

"Uh...Yeah...Yeah,that'd be nice."

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

Are you guys enjoying this?
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# Chapter 8

Russia and Philip left the house. The two walked together on the sidewalk as cars drove by. Philip led the way while Russia was walking behind him.

"Hey,Philip?"Russia called,walking faster so he could walk beside Philip.

"Yeah?What is it?"Philip replied.

"Since we're gonna go to the cinema,why can't we just ride a taxi?"Russia asked.

"Well,walking is good exercise. Plus,walking takes a lot longer than riding a taxi."Philip told.

"Okay?And why exactly is it better to walk if riding a taxi is faster?"Russia asked,now confused.

"Oh!Well,since walking takes a lot longer,that means I get to spend more time with you."Philip answered.

"O-Oh..."Russia mumbled,blushing slightly."But you'll be spending the rest of the day with me."

"Eh..."Philip replied.

Russia started feeling butterflies in his stomach. He just took a deep breath and kept walking. Eventually,the two reached their destination.

Walking in,they felt the cold air hit them as they entered. Philip looked around,and the first thing he saw was the snack bar.

"So which movie do you wanna watch?"Russia asked,turning to Philip.

"Anything is fine as long as it's an action movie!"Philip answered.

"Alright. Does that mean I get to choose?"Russia said.

"Yeah,yeah,yeah..."Philip responded,looking at all the food at the snack bar.

Philip ran off to buy their snacks and Russia went to stand in line to get their tickets.

After a while,Russia finally got the tickets and went to find Philip. He was holding a bucket of popcorn and a paper bag with donuts.

"Oh,hey!"Philip greeted with a mouth full of popcorn.

"Hey...Are you all set?"Russia asked.

"Yup!"Philip answered.

The two went to the movie theater and chose their seats. Philip sat down and placed his water bottle on those container things at the end of an arm rest.

Russia also settled down on his seat. The cinema wasn't full,but there were some people in the big room.

"So!...Which movie did you pick?"Philip asked curiously.

"It's a horror movie. I hope you don't mind."Russia answered with his usual monotone voice.

"Ooh,I love horror movies."Philip said,clasping his hands together.

Russia smiled,feeling pleased that he chose a horror movie,knowing that Philip loves that kind of film,but chose not to tell.

---------- ----------

It was somewhere in the middle of the movie. Russia couldn't take his eyes off the big screen. They weren't kidding with the warning for gore and blood.

Russia had never actually watched a horror movie before. He

actually liked this one,so he made a mental note to search up more horror movies when he gets home.

Philip,on the other hand,was curled up on his seat. Not from fear though,rather from the cold. He shivered as he felt the cold air. It was difficult for him to stay warm.

"Hey,you alright?Is this too scary for you?"Russia whispered.

"Hmm?Oh,this?Don't worry,it's nothing."Philip whispered back.

Philip looked back at the screen,pretending to watch the movie when he was actually trying not to freeze to death.

Russia being Russia,he didn't buy the excuse. He looked closely at Philip and noticed that he was shivering a bit.

It didn't take a while before Russia caught up with what was happening and took of his jacket. And like what a good boyfriend does,he wrapped it around Philip.

"Why didn't you tell me you were cold?"Russia muttered.

"I'm fine,Russia."Philip reassured.

"Just keep the jacket on."Russia told."Alright?"

"Okay!"Philip answered,slightly blushing.

Luckily,it was dark in the movie theater so Russia didn't see it. He got back to position,leaning againts the chair and arms on the arm rest.

Philip went back to watching the movie. At one point,a jumpscare happened,and Philip flinched. He's whole body jumped a little,and sighed after it.

The flinch made Philip feel something. He looked over at his hand and only realized by then that Russia's hand was over his. It wasn't exactly touching his.

And now that Philip's seen Russia's hand,he realized how small his

hand is compared to his friend's.

---------- ----------

Philip and Russia walked out of the theater along with the people who watched the movie with them.

"What now?"Russia asked.

"I need to use the restroom. Can you wait a little?"Philip asked.

"Oh,yeah,sure. Go ahead."Russia nodded.

Philip went inside the restroom. He entered a cubicle and sat down on the toilet. He just sat there,looking at the floora and caressing the hand Russia was holding earlier.

Philip couldn't help but blush. He rubbed his cheeks for some reason and shook his head. He took a deep breath and walked out of the cubicle and out the male's restroom.

"That was quick."Russia mentioned.

"Hmm...Anyways,I'm hungry."Philip told.

"Hungry?You do know that you ate one whole bucket of popcorn and a donut,right?"Russia said in shock.

"Yeah,I know...But my stomach still has some vacant spots."Philip replied,patting his stomach.

Russia found this cute and couldn't help but laugh quietly. But of course,Philip heard him. The sound of Russia laughing made Philip happy,even if it was quiet. He couldn't help but smile.

So the two went to a nearby café and Russia bought Philip a cupcake with a sunflower. Philip ate the cupcake quickly. As for the sunflower?He tucked in on his ear.

"Where should we go now?"Philip asked,turning to Russia who was quietly admiring him.

"Uhh...I don't know. Do you like amusement parks?"Russia replied.

"Yeah,why?"Philip said,his eyes litting up.

"There's an amusement park in the city. But we're taking a taxi this time,alright?"Russia told.

"Okay!"Philip replied.

---------- ----------

They have arrived. Philip gaped at the amusement park. Russia and Philip got on line and got these paper bracelets with the amusement park's logo on it.

Philip excitedly hurried inside the park. He could think of thousands of things to do,so he was shaking with excitement and Russia had to cool him down.

"Russia,look!I wanna play that game."Philip exclaimed,pointing at a stand.

"Alright."Russia muttered,smiling at how excited Philip is.

Russia held Philip's hand. His excuse was so Philip wouldn't get lost. So Philip just went with it.

There were people lining up for the game. What you were supposed to do was to throw a ball and try to hit a stack of blocks. It looked easy,but it's not(speaking from experience here).

Once the two got to the front of the line,the person inside the stand gave Philip five baseballs for throwing and explained the rules to Philip.

"All you really have to do is try and hit those three stacks over there. Your price depends on how much falls off."the person explained.

"Got it!"Philip replied.

"You want me to handle this?"Russia asked from behind.

"I'll be fine!This isn't my first time."Philip proclaimed."I've hit other things in my life."

"Okay?..."Russia said.

Philip grabbed one of the balls. He was about to throw it when Russia held his waist because Philip looked like he was about to lose his balance.

Philip didn't lose his balance,but he did lose a ball. He wasn't able to hit the stack since he flinched when he felt Russia's hands on his waist.

Some of the people behind them laughed and mocked Philip. But he was too busy being flustered. I mean,it's not everyday your crush holds your waist like that.

"You okay?"Russia asked.

"Yeah,yeah..."Philip sighed,still blushing but refuses to show Russia."I'll get it this time."

And like the man of his words,Philip did hit the stack of blocks,along with the other stacks. It seemed that Philip only missed the first time because of someone.

The person operating the game made Philip whatever price he wanted since he toppled over all the blocks.

"Hmm...I want that one!"Philip pointed to one of the stuff toys.

"Here ya go,kiddo."the person said,handing over the toy.

"Look!This is Cara the Carabao!"Philip exclaimed to Russia after walking away.

"Philip,that's a bull."Russia corrected,chuckling.

"Okay,okay,just pretend it's a carabao,alright?"Philip said.

The two kept walking,Russia happily holding Philip's hand while Philip carried his new toy in his other hand. Russia looked around

and saw a building that looked old and broken.

"Hey,Philip. Have you ever walked through a hunted house before?"Russia asked,looking at the building.

"A hunted house?Where?"Philip asked.

"There. Over there."Russia pointed to the hunted house.

"Cool!Let's go."Philip ran towards the building.

"Hold on. Are you sure about this?I mean,it's a HUNTED HOUSE."Russia said nervously.

"Come on,it'll be fine. Plus,I'm sure it's not that scary."Philip said.

"AAAAHHHHHHH!"Philip shrieked,running out the house while Russia calmly walked out.

"I guess you were right. It wasn't that scary."Russia remarked.

"Not scary?That place was a hellhole."Philip exclaimed,trying to catch his breath.

"I thought you were the one who said it wasn't that scary."Russia reminded.

"That was BEFORE I knew what was inside there!"Philip groaned,pointing to the house.

"Alright. Well,I guess we should go somewhere to calm you down."Russia told.

Russia led Philip somewhere. Philip looked up. The sun was almost setting. It was nearing the horizon,so Philip tried to guess what time it was.

After walking for a while,the two boys arrived at a lake. Russia leaned forward on the railings.

"Later,once it starts to get dark,those light over there are gonna turn on."Russia told.

"Have you been here before?"Philip asked.

"I guess. It was when I was 6,so I don't remember much. Plus,dad said it changed a lot since then."Russia explained."So this is like my first time,again."

"Hmm...But you still remember this lake?"Philip asked.

"How could I not?Back then,I got separated from my family."Russia said."This is where I waited for them and where I found them."

"Oh...You got lost?That must've been scary."Philip muttered.

"What about you?Ever got lost before?"Russia asked.

"I guess. Once,mama and papa forgot about me."Philip replied."I spent 15 minutes outside a closed store during a storm."

"Wow...That seems worse than being lost in an amusement park."Russia murmured.

"It's fine though. Mama and papa came back for me."Philip said,sounding happy again.

"Why are we talking about this,again?"Russia questioned,laughing softly.

"Mmm...Hey,the sun's setting. Can we stay here and wait for the lights?"Philip said.

"Sure."Russia replied.

After a few minutes,the sun was almost gone. The light turned on,lighting up the place. The water reflected the lights,which made the view prettier.

"Wow!So cool..."Philip muttered.

"Hmm...Hey,wanna ride the ferris wheel?"Russia asked,looking at the ride in the distance.

"Really?I wanna,I wanna."Philip did little jumps.

Russia grabbed Philip's hand and walked towards the ferris wheel,which wasn't that far away. Luckily,the line was pretty short,so Russia and Philip got a lucky spot.

After waiting,Russia and Philip finally got in one of the compartments and took their seat.

Slowly but surely,the compartment went up. Philip looked out of the glass cabin. They were so high up from the ground,Philip was starting to feel his little fear of heights.

"Hey,you alright?"Russia asked.

"Yeah...I've just never riden on a ferris wheel this big."Philip answered.

"You know,you shouldn't look down if you're scared."Russia told.

"I'm fine,I'm fine."Philip repeated in denial.

After waiting for a while,the two's compartment reached the top. From there,they could see the city. Philip fished out his phone.

"Hey,Russia. Are you alright with taking a picture?"Philip asked,holding up his phone.

Before Russia could respond,Philip stood up and sat down beside his friend. He stretched out his arm,trying to get his tall companion in on the picture.

"Arm...Too...Short..."Philip said,struggling to put his phone high enough.

"You know what,I'll take the picture."Russia offered.

"Thank you."Philip thanked,beaming.

Russia stretched out his arm,and this time,both of them were in the picture. Philip put up a peace sign with his hand,and Russia snapped the pic.

Russia gave the phone back to Philip. He admired the photo before

deciding to make it his wallpaper. And Russia smiled at the sight of it.

"How sweet..."Russia thought.

---------- ----------

After the ride,Russia and Philip got off the ferris wheel. Philip heard his stomach grumble.

"Hey,Russia. I'm hungry."Philip told,tugging Russia's sleeve.

"Again?"Russia teased.

"I'm hungry."Philip repeated,ignoring Russia's teasing."I want hotdogs."

"Alright. Maybe there's a stand here somewhere."Russia guessed.

10 minutes of walking and Russia finally found what they were looking for. Russia bought two hotdogs in a bun since he's hungry,too.

While eating,the two walkes back to the lake. The lights seemed to look prettier this time for some reason.

"Time passes by quickly,huh..."Russia muttered.

"Yeah..."Philip agreed with a full mouth.

Russia took a peek at Philip. He was happily munching on his hotdog. He gripped his hands,blushing. He just looked back at the light.

"Hey,Russia,is there something wrong?"Philip asked.

"Huh?Why?"Russia replied.

"Well,you're gripping on my hand really tightly."Philip answered.

"Oh,sorry..."Russia mumbled,loosening his grip.

Philip blushed. His hand was nice and warm within Russia's hand. It

felt nice and Philip was having butterflies in his stomach.

Russia kissed Philip. Not on the lips. Just the cheeks. Philip flinched. He quickly turned his head to Russia. He was just looking at the lake.

"Did he kiss me?Did HE kiss me?He doesn't look like he did. Maybe it was someone else. Ew...Creep."Philip thought.

Once again,Philip felt a gentle kiss on his forehead this time. What was that?Philip looked at Russia,and this time,he was looking at Philip with a smile.

"Russia,what was that?"Philip asked,blushing.

Russia only blushed and smiled. He couldn't let out any words,not even sounds. He got smiled at Philip,and kissed him.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

2445 words

I feel like I rushed this. U guys like this?
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

# Chapter 9

Monday. Like the usual,Philip and Russia were walking on the sidewalk on their way to school. But the walk was quite awkward for BOTH of them.

Philip was silent the whole time,walking forward with his head low and his eyes looking down. And Russia noticed this.

Russia guessed that maybe it was the kiss from before. And if that was the problem,then maybe the confession after the kiss made it worse.

He didn't want to make things worse if Philip wasn't feeling so good about it,so he just remained quiet.

"Hey,Russia..."Philip mumbled,stopping.

"Yeah,what is it?"Russia replied,feeling a little nervous.

"Uhh...About the kiss..."Philip started slowly.

"What about it?"Russia asked,mentally preparing himself from what was about to happen.

"You said you liked me back then...And I know I liked you back...So does that mean...We're...dating?"Philip told.

Russia's eyes widened a bit. Yes,Philip DID like Russia back,but that's where it ended. Neither of the two actually thought that they were dating.

"Well-...If you want,we could."Russia replied,a bit unsure with his answer.

"Hm...And about that..."Philip continued."About the dating thing..."

The Russian could see his friend(for now) struggling to let out what he wanted to say. Russia had a guess of what Philip was about to

say,but he didn't want to think about it. But Philip was having a difficult time,so Russia had to do something to ease the struggle.

"You don't want to...Right?"Russia said,surprising Philip.

"What?No,no,that's not what I meant. I mean,I DO want to date you,but..."Philip faltered."But the dating thing...Don't you think we're rushing this?"

"What do you mean?"Russia asked.

"I just feel like we went a little too fast with this."Philip admitted.

Russia didn't respond. Was Philip trying to say something?He stayed quiet,trying to process what Philip meant,which made the other one nervous.

"Are you not ready for this type of thing?"Russia asked.

"Well...Yeah..."Philip murmured,feeling bad since he might hurt Russia.

"So what do you want to do?"Russia asked.

"If you want,I guess you could say we'd be in...Unofficial relationship."Philip told.

"Unofficial?..."Russia thought,raising a brow.

"You can consider us being in a relationship if you want..."Philip said.

"...But we're not in an official relationship."Russia finished.

"Yeah!Like that...We could be in an unofficial relationship...At least until I'm ready for a real one."Philip agreed.

Russia was once again quiet. And it always gets Philip feeling nervous. There were so many responses Russia could go with,and Philip gets a little anxious.

"Will he disagree?Maybe he won't like me anymore...No,I'm sure it'll

be fine...Right?"Philip startes overthinking.

"Okay..."Russia replied,smiling and catching Philip off guard..

"What?...Huh?..."Philip murmured.

"If you need time,then take all the time you need. I can wait."Russia reassured.

Philip felt happy and relieved. He felt like crying tears of joy,but luckily he didn't. Philip really loved his man,even if he doesn't admit it.

"What are you two still doing here?"asked a familiar voice of a female.

"Ukraine?Belarus?"Philip said when he saw Russia's two sisters."How long have we been talking?"

"Talking abou what?"Belarus asked.

"It's nothing. Anyways,I guess we should get to school now."Russia told.

"Right. We don't want to be late."Philip agreed.

So the four of them walked together to school. But they didn't go far before Ukraine felt something hit her nape. She looked back and saw no one.

After walking a little more,Ukraine felt ANOTHER hit on her nape. This time,she turned her head fast enough to catch three teenage boys snickering.

"Tsk...Brats..."Ukraine muttered."Oi!Russia. Take Philip and Bela to school. I've got some business to do with someone."

"What?What's happening?"Philip asked.

"Just go before you're late."Ukraine told.

Philip had a confused looked while Russia kept his straight face. Yet

Belarus had a concerned face mixed with an "I don't care" expression.

Russia just ushered the two to walk forward. But they were walking faster this time,and Philip's curiousity was growing.

"What's happening?"Philip asked Russia.

"It's nothing,don't worry. It'd be better if you didn't know."Russia replied."The less you know,the better."

"I thought it was 'The MORE you know,the better'."Philip said.

"Yeah,well,it's a different story if it's Ukraine."Russia told.

"Okay..."Philip muttered,not very satisfied with the answers.

---------- ----------

Timeskip to lunchtime cause I can. Philip and Russia were now sitting together at the same table. They were enjoying their lunch when a girl joined them.

"Hello!"Sasha greeted.

"Oh,hi,Sasha!"Philip said."What's up?"

"I just wanted to join you and Russia."the girl answered."Speaking of...How'd it go with HIM?"

"Him?..."Russia thought.

"Pretty good."Philip replied.

"Hmm...Has it LAUNCHED yet?"Sasha asked in a playful tone.

"Well...Not exactly..."Philip said,scratching the back of his neck.

"What?!"Sasha exclaimed in shock."But-but you said..."

"I know. I know. But we're taking it easy for now,so it's not official yet."Philip explained.

As Philip and Sasha continued on with their conversation,Russia started to wonder what they were talking about. 10 minutes passed and the conversation had to be paused.

"Hold on. I need to unload some dirty water."Sasha said.

"Okay!"Philip replied.

"What?What does she mean?"Russia questioned Philip.

"She just needs to use the bathroom."Philip told.

"Oh...Okay."Russia muttered."But what were you guys talking about?"

"Hm?What do you mean?"Philip asked,turning his head to Russia.

"What were you two talking about earlier?"Russia explained.

"Mmmm...It's nothing. Y'know,the less you know,the better."Philip said,his tone hinted with pride with what he did.

Because of that,Russia was caught off guard with the response. He bit his lip,secretly pouting. Meanwhile,Philip was giggling quietly. And he decided to use the moment to his advantage.

"If you want,we could make a deal."Philip started.

"A deal?"Russia perked up.

"Yeah,a deal...I'll tell you what me and Sasha were talking if you tell me what Ukraine did."Philip told.

"You're still not giving up on that one?"Russia sighed.

"Yeah...So,deal?"Philip stretched out his hand.

"Mmm...Fine. Deal."Russia gave in and shook hands with Philip.

"Okay. Tell me what Ukraine said first."Philip demanded with a smile.

So Russia leaned towards Philip and whispered in his ear the story

he asked for. But it would get interrupted every once in a while since Philip's ear would get tickled.

"That's what she did?"Philip asked with a terrified face.

"Yeah...Okay,I told you. Now tell me what you and Sasha were talking about."Russia told.

"We were talking about us,Russia."Philip answered.

"Us?"Russia mumbled.

"Yeah...And our unofficial relationship."Philip whispered.

Russia felt satisfied and smiled. Not just because of the answer he got. He really liked it when Philip mentions the "unofficial relationship".

After a while,lunch was over. Philip waved goodbye to Sasha since they had different classes. So Russia and Philip walked back to their classroom to start their afternoon classes.

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Walking back home,Russia and Philip were joined by Belarus. She had to come along with them since Ukraine couldn't for reasons.

Belarus led the way while Philip and Russia followed behind,holding hands. While walking,Bela stopped,making the two males stop,too.

"Why do I feel like..."Bela said slowly."Like I'm third-wheeling something?"

"Third-wheeling?"Philip asked nervously.

Him and Russia let go of each other's hand. They planned to keep their relationship a secret until they were ready to reveal it.

Belarus slowly turned her head around to look at the other two who had worried expressions. She gave them a suspicious look and raised her brow.

"Is something happening between you two?"she asked.

"No."Russia replied.

"Hmm..."Bela was unconvinced,but kept walking.

Russia and Philip sighed quietly. The three kept walking,but Bela still had her suspicions,and was tempted to find out the truth.

Finally,the three arrived home. Bela ran up to her room the moment she put down her bag on the couch.

Russia and Philip sat down on the couch,sighing. Another school day done,and more to come.

Mrs. RE was home,but she was working in her office. But she DID make some snacks for her children,including Philip of course. Philip nibbled on his cookie.

Meanwhile,Russia was staring at Philip,holding his glass of juice. He didn't even notice he was holding Philip's hand.

After a while,Ukraine and Kazakhstan arrived. By now,Russia and Philip both headed up to their rooms and Ukraine and Zak would take their place on the couch.

In Philip's room,the Filipino looked at his phone. He was staring at a picture of his family. He smiled,but it disappeared. Philip wondered if his family would accept him dating Russia.

"Hmm...Hopefully you'll accept it."Philip thought,looking at his parents.

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1551 words

Hello again :D
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# Fun Facts!!! :D

Here are some fun facts about the characters in my story.

This was made for entertainment,and therefor it is to entertain you while the next chapter is still being made.

**Fun Fact:**

**#1**. During Russia's childhood,he tried to bake a cupcake for Philip but burnt it. He was about to put it in the trash when Philip kinda ate it. Since the cupcake was burnt,it tasted horrible and Philip said he hated cupcakes. But after Russia confessed that he made it,Philip changed his mind and now cupcake's his favorite pastry.

**#2**. Ukraine is afraid of rodents. The reason behind this is because she accidentally bumped Philip back then and didn't apologize,so as revenge,Russia took a rat and let it loose in Ukraine's room.

**#3.** Russia always loved clowns. On his 5th birthday,he woke up with a clown's face staring at him singing happy birthday. Long story short,that was the last time Russia saw a clown.

**#4.** Russia wears lip gloss. The only ones who know about this is Philip and Ukraine.

**#5.** As a child,Belarus didn't like it when Ukraine's action figures get mixed with her dolls so she shouts at her sister when it happens. But Belarus thinks she hurts Ukraine by doing this,so as an apology,she leaves Ukraine with a bow.

**#6.** Soviet has tattoos all over his left arm,and Russia drew on his left arm with a permanent marker once to copy his dad.

**#7.** Ukraine helps Russia with buying lip gloss by pretending to buy one for her and secretly passing it onto Russia.

**#8.** Russia's phone's wallpaper is Philip. :)

**#9.** You know Philip's stuffed teddy bear and carabao(bull)?The two stuffed toys are basically Russia and Philip,and Philip sometimes imagine that the two toys are him and Russia. Also,it's their national animal.

**#10.** Philip unconsciously smiles when he thinks of him and Russia. Of course,Russia doesn't know.

**#11.** Russia's favorite colors are blue and yellow,because Philip has blue hair and Russia likes touching it cause it's fluffy,and the yellow because of Philip's eye.

**#12.** Philip's favorite flower was once sampaguita,but after Russia gave him a sunflower on the second day they met,it changed.

**#13.** And lastly,someone's gonna ACCIDENTALLY find out about Russia and Philip's relationship.

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Hey
Okay that's it. See ya :D
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# Chapter 10

It's been a while since Russia and Philip's "unofficial relationship" had started. It was November,and leaves were falling from branches of trees.

And this chapter starts again with the two walking. Philip was staring down on the pavement,not even blinking. Russia held his hand so he wouldn't stray from the path.

Another awkward walk home?Check. Or at least for Russia. He knows he agreed with the unofficial relationship thing,but he had to admit,he was getting impatient.

He wanted Philip to tell him that he was ready for an OFFICIAL relationship. He'd thought about asking Philip about it,but he was held back from doing so.

Russia wanted to talk to Philip and make the relationship official,but he thought Philip might think he's too eager and is slowly being pushy about it. So he did what he did best,most of the time. He kept his mouth shut.

Even though the awkward and uncomfortable walk,either from or to school,was being a normal thing,Russia still hated it.

The Russian wanted to maybe start up a conversation to lift the unbearable atmosphere. The problem?He couldn't think of a topic that was interesting enough to talk about.

Russia tried to recall things Philip liked,but all he came up with were flowers. And he couldn't really think up of an way he would start a talk with THAT.

Russia took a small peek at Philip. By now,Philip's were starting to tear up,which caught Russia's attention.

"Hey,are you alright?!"Russia asked in his calm voice,but it was

obvious he was worried.

"Ow!Ow..."Philip whispered,blinking his eyes.

"Hey,what's wrong?"Russia asked,stopping beside Philip."Why are you crying?"

"Uhh...Russia,when was the last time I blinked?"Philip asked,ignoring Russia's question.

"Oh,uh...I don't really know."Russia replied."Maybe when we left school grounds?"

"Ahh...It stings..."Philip hissed,wiping his tears away."Anyways,I'm not crying."

"Oh...Sorry. I thought you were."Russia said.

Philip stood there,blinking a few times before shaking his head and slapping both his cheeks.

"Why weren't you blinking?"Russia questioned.

"Spaced out..."Philip answered,looking up at Russia.

"I know you've spaced out a couple of times,but not like this."Russia told."What exactly were you thinking about?"

Philip looked at Russia for a while. He slowly looked down,trying to hide his blush and embarassment.

"It was...It was..."Philip faltered."It was our...Relationship..."

"Is there something wrong?"Russia asked.

"Well...I've been thinking about it for a while..."Philip muttered.

Russia didn't know why,but he suddenly felt nervous. Of course...The one in control is Philip with the unofficial relationship. It was HIS decision whether the relationship would be official or ENDED.

Russia tried to keep a straight face and not think TOO much.

My,my,he could overthink so much if it's Philip we're talking about.

"I...Uhh...I don't know how to properly tell you this."Philip started.

"Yeah?..."Russia murmured,his voice trembling a bit but managed to hide it.

"Umm...I'm ready?"Philip smiled awkwardly,holding Russia's hands.

"Huh?..."Russia mumbled,processing what Philip just said.

They stood there,with Philip nervously waiting for Russia's reply,and Russia just trying to understand what Philip's to say.

"Uhh,what?"Russia finally said,giving up.

"I'm ready!"Philip repeated.

"Ready for what?"Russia asked,still confused.

"To make the relationship official."Philip answered,smiling.

Even though Philip's smile said "You dummy"(in a joking manner),Russia didn't really care. The announcement made Russia's face lit up.

Of course,Philip noticed since Russia's face was inches from his. He smiled at the sight of Russia's face.

"Y-You mean it?..."Russia asked,smiling a little.

"Yeah,I mean,if you're okay with it. The only reason we have an unofficial relationship is because I wasn't ready for an actual one."Philip said.

Russia gripped Philip's hands,not too tight,of course. He was trying his best to contain his joy.

"But to be honest,this unofficial relationship feels like an official one."Philip continued."I didn't really know how to bring it up..."

"What's going on here?"a familiar voice suddenly said.

Russia and Philip both flinched and looked at where the voice came from. There,KAZAKHSTAN stood with his mouth open.

"Zak!Oh,hi!"Philip exclaimed,smiling awkwardly.

"Am I interrupting something here?"he asked,his eyes wide with shock.

"Oh,no no no!It's fine. Me and Russia were just talking."Philip said.

"Talking about an 'unofficial relationship'."Kazakhstan added."What exactly is this relationship?"

Russia's brother had his arms crossed. Russia and Philip looked at each other,then back to Zak. He was tapping his foot impatiently,expecting an answer.

Philip sighed quietly. There was no point in hiding it anymore,so Philip began to explain while Russia just stood there.

"'Unofficial'?"Kazakhstan asked."But it's official now?"

"Yeah..."Philip answered.

"And how long has this unofficial relationship been going?"Kazakhstan questioned.

"Mmm...A while."Russia answered.

"Does mom and dad know?"Kazakhstan said.

"No."Russia told.

Kazakhstan just stood there. He looked at the couple. If it's been a while that they've been together and haven't told Russia's parents,then they must be keeping it a secret. Duh.

"So I suppose that I should keep my mouth shut about it."Kazakhstan concluded.

"Yeah..."Russia mumbled.

"Hmm...I guess I can keep this a secret. But when are you planning

to reveal it?"his brother asked.

"When we're ready."Russia replied.

"Alright,alright. We should go home now."Kazakhstan pointed out.

So now the three walked together back to the mansion. Kazakhstan walked behind the two before feeling single seeing the two hold hands,so he had to speed up and walk infront.

"Anyways,Zak. Shouldn't you be at the library like you always do?"Philip asked.

"Oh,yeah,well,the library was closed today for some reason."Kazakhstan responded.

"I heard they were renovating or something."Russia explained.

"No wonder!"Kazakhstan exclaimed.

---------- ----------

The three finally reached the house. Kazakhstan ran upstairs,tripping on the stairs(don't run on the stairs). Philip flopped down on the couch and Russia sat down beside him.

"That walk lasted way longer than it usually does."Philip sighed.

"Hm..."Russia hummed."Hey,uh...I just wanna ask."

"Yeah,what is it?"Philip asked.

"When are we gonna...Y'know,reveal the relationship?"Russia said.

"Kazakhstan really got you thinking,huh?"Philip laughed."Like you said,when we're ready."

"Hm..."Russia hummed."Anyways,just a quick question."

"What?"Philip asked.

"I don't want to get too ahead of myself,but when we get married,are we gonna have an unofficial marriage?"Russia teased.

** SMACK **

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Aye helu!^^
Hope u liked this chapter. So uhh...yeah

See ya in the next chapter.
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# Chapter 11

The air was cold and trees had no leaves attached to the branches. There weren't any snow yet,but it's expected to come at some point. Winter was closing,and the students at Philip's school were happy about.

It had nothing to do with Christman spirit though. The teenagers were happy because it was only a few dayd before Christman break.

The idea of being released from their studies and relaxing for the holidays is what they were all looking forward to. Even the teachers were excited.

In one of the school's classroom,Philip was staring outside the window. Philip had never experienced winter.

Even if he was in a country that snows,his family usually travells to the Philippines,and that's where they spend the holiday.

"I wonder if I could go ice skating..."Philip thought,staring dreamingly into space.

"Philip?"a voice asked.

"Oh!Russia,hey!"Philip greeted with a smile."What's up?"

"Excited for the snow?"Russia asked.

"Yep!So what can we do when it does?"Philip asked eagerly.

"I don't know. Build a snowman?"Russia shrugged.

Philip let out a quiet giggle,making Russia smile a bit. Elle(did I get her name right?),who was sitting beside Russia,felt jealous.

"At this point,Russia and that boy's gonna end up together when we get back to school."Elle jokingly thought,laughing a bit,thinking it would be ridiculous if they did.

Little did she know...Anyways!The teacher arrived and started the lesson,even though there were still some students who haven't arrived yet.

Since school was ending,the teachers decided to get their lectures over with. It didn't matter that there were still students missing. They just considered those students late.

Ten minutes later,a girl with short hair opened the door and panted. Some boys in the class all turned to look at the cute girl.

"Sir,I'm sorry I'm late!"the girl apologized,smiling.

Philip recognized her. And Russia?He didn't. The girl was called "the cutest" in the school,and she was always late to attract attention.

The teachers usually let her off the hook with things like these,so she was pretty shocked when she heard the teacher say he was giving her detention.

"B-But,sir!"the girl stuttered in a high-pitched voice."I-I w-w-was..."

"No excuses,Ms. Tailman!To your seat,now."the teacher said sternly.

Philip saw the girl puff up her cheeks,acting all "cute". But when she saw Russia,the angry face turned to a blushing one.

Philip didn't know the girl well. When she caught sight of Russia,she squealed. Everyone turned to the girl,and so did Russia. When Russia's eyes met hers,she started getting flustered.

"In my years of being alive,she's the most pick-me girl I've met."the teacher thought,sighing.

"Eek!Russia noticed me!"the girl muttered,thinking no one heard her.

"Simp."Russia thought.

"Cringe."Philip thought.

"Andy Tailman!I said,to your chair. Don't make me say it again."the teacher snapped.

The girl took her seat. She was sitting infront of Philip since she was smaller. And with that,the lecture continued. Early in the morning,and there was already drama.

While everyone was focused on whatever they were focused on,the girl named Andy looked back. Philip was in the way,but she could still see Russia.

"Oh,he's so handsome!"Andy thought.

Andy then secretly took a slip of paper and wrote something on it,ocassionally peeking at the teacher to make sure he wasn't looking.

The girl looked behind her. Philip was jotting down notes. She looked at Philip's paper,then back at him.

"Psst!Hey!"Andy whispered to get Philip's attention.

"Hm?"Philip looked up,raising his brows.

"Can you pass this note to the person behind you?"Andy asked,giving Philip a piece of paper.

"Sure?"Philip replied.

Philip turned to face Russia. He was also writing down notes. Philip stretched out his arm. Russia looked up at the paper Philip held.

"This is for-"

"Philippines,please. I already had Andy interrupting our lesson."the teacher said."What's that now?"

"Oh- A-A note."Philip responded.

"A note?Passing notes in class now,are we?"the teacher sighed."After all your classes,come back here. ALL of you."

The class groaned,then glared at Philip. He uncomfortably shifted on his seat,feeling embarassed. But all the eyes were off of him in a second after Russia glared at them all.

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After afternoon classes,Philip's class went back in the classroom. Their teacher was waiting,leaning back on his desk with his arms crossed.

He waited for everyone to walk in the classroom and get seated before he stood up.

"Now then...Philip,stand up."the teacher said.

All eyes went on the poor Filipino. He looked down and hesistated before standing up. The teacher gestured him to come forward.

"Do you still have the note?"the teacher asked.

"Mm-hmm..."Philip nodded his head.

"Read it."the teacher told.

Philip didn't seemed to be surprised. Philip kind of predicted this to happen. Typical for the teachers to do it anyways. And so,Philip obeyed without question.

"Hello,Russia. I was wondering if you'd like to hang out after school?"Philip read with a straight face.

Usually,when the teacher asks a student to read a note to the class,they'd be embarrassed. But not Philip. It's not like he wrote the note anyways.

The students gasped and looked at Russia. They expected Russia to be flustered,or to be glaring at Philip since he does that when someone asks him out.

But like Philip,his reaction wasn't what they expected. He still had his calm expression,but a little confused.

And of course,the class didn't know that Philip and Russia walks together after school,and even LIVED under the same roof.

Russia knows Philip enough to know that if he wanted to hang out,he would tell him after school,not write about it on a piece of paper and embarrass himself.

"And I suppose this was meant for Russia?"the teacher guessed.

"Yes. It was."Philip answered,still a little embarrassed because everyone was staring at him.

"Hmm...You didn't even try to hide that you were passing the note."the teacher recalled.

"The note was from the girl sitting infront of me."Philip explained.

Now all eyes turned to ANDY!She flinched when they did. She felt relieved earlier that Philip got caught and not her,and thought that she wouldn't get involved.

"I-I...I,uhm..."she stammered.

She looked around the room. Everyone was looking at her. Girls were whispering to each other,some were waiting for her response,but worst of all,Russia was looking at her,too.

Russia wasn't glaring at her or any kind. His calm expression remained,but he was slowly shaking his head at Andy,answering to her invitation.

It took a few minutes before the class got dismissed. And when they did,the school was almost empty. Only a few students were there,hanging back.

Philip and Russia walked back home. Despite having to read the note out loud infront of the class,Philip seemed cheery. And he had this evil little smile.

"Well,you seem happy. What's up?"Russia asked.

"Nothing."Philip answered with a big smile.

"For someone who got embarrassed,you're acting a little strange."Russia told.

"I'm just glad the whole note thing is over."Philip reasoned.

Russia wasn't satistfied with the answer,but he didn't want to pry. The truth was,Philip didn't like Andy that much. There was no need for someone to get in between him and Russia.

Philip knew he shouldn't feel good about Andy being embarrassed since his mother told him to not to,but hey!Who's there to stop him?

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Philip was hanging out in his room. He tossed and turned his body all around the bed,but he couldn't seem to find a position he was comfortable with.

So Philip got up and went to Russia's bedroom door. He knocked on it and Russia answered. He saw Philip with a tired expression.

Before he could say anything,Philip ducked under his arm and went straight for his bed. He flopped down and didn't move for the next five minutes. It was time for Russia to overthink. :)

"Wait,he's not moving. Is he okay?He's breathing right?Is he dead?!"Russia thought.

He approached the body. Russia poked Philip's head,then heard a soft,tired groan. Russia sighed. It was a relief for him to know that his boyfriend was still alive.

With that,Russia laid down beside Philip. He rolled Philip around so his back was on the bed and started cuddling with him.

"Oi...I'm suffocating here..."Philip's muffled voice called.

"Sorry..."Russia mumbled."So,hey...Christman is coming."

"There's still a long way to go before we reach the week before Christmas."Philip pointed out,hugging Russia.

"Hmm...I just thought that maybe we should buy gifts,y'know?"Russia told.

"You just wanna see what I'd buy for you."Philip said.

"Nnnoo..."Russia chuckled.

"Go to sleep..."Philip tiredly commanded.

"Hm...One last thing."Russia said.

Philip looked at him with an irritated face. Russia just let out a chuckle. Philip cooled down and laid his head on Russia's shoulder.

"Mmm,what is it?"Philip grumbled.

"Ever since our first kiss,I don't think I've kissed you ever since."Russia started."Have we ever kissed a second time?"

Philip lifted his head off of Russia's shoulder and looked at him for a few seconds. A smile slowly crept up on Philip's face. He leaned in and kissed Russia.

"Yup!"Philip answered,feeling proud of whay he just did.

"Okay...Have we ever kissed EXCLUDING that kiss earlier?"Russia told.

And Philip kissed Russia,again.

"Mm-hmm!"Philip replied.

"For real,Philip."Russia said in a serious tone,but he couldn't help but smile.

"I mean,that was the third time. Want a fourth one?"Philip joked,then laughed.

While Philip was laughing,Russia had a straight face. It wasn't the usual one,though. It felt different. Philip even stopped.

"R...Russia?"Philip muttered.

His boyfriend didn't respond. Philip was getting nervous. But he flinched when he felt a hand go up his back. At that moment,Russia smirked flirtatiously.

"I'll add in the next hundred,too."Russia whispered.

"Russia?...Russia?...Russia?!Russia!Russia,no!AAHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

---------- ----------

Downstairs,Philip's scream was heard. Ukraine looked up from her magazine and stared at the ceiling,wondering what it was for.

"That sounds like Philip!I just know it!"Belarus exclaimed.

"What's with all the racket their making?"Ukraine asked,clicking her tongue in annoyance.

"Are they watching a horror movie?Russia knows Philip doesn't like those."Zak said worriedly.

"They're probably just messing around."Ukraine told.

"I'll go check."Bela offered.

She rushed up the stairs. A few moments later,she ran downstairs,almost tripping on the last step. Luckily,her brother was there to catch her.

"What happen-"

"AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHH went CRAZY.

"Oi,now YOU'RE the one making the noise!"Ukraine scolded.

"Bela?Bela,what's wrong?!Are you okay?Why are you having a seizure?!"Zak panicked.

"AAJAGWKBSUDKWVSPQVKAASHODJKDHRBKDBDIJDGDOSBEOS!!!"

"I-I don't understand."Zak stammered.

All the noise attracted the three's parents. They poked their head out from the kitchen. Mrs. RE wiped her hands and approached Zak.

"What's going on?"she asked,hands on her waist.

"Bela's malfunctioning!"Zak shouted.

"What?She's not a robot,Zak."Soviet said,stepping out the kitchen.

"Would you change your mind when you see this?"Zak asked.

He pointed at Belarus,who was rolling around the floor and hitting the floor with her hands and kicking her legs.

"Are you sure this isn't her Sugar Rush?"Mrs. RE asked.

"What's going on,Bel?"Soviet asked,kneeling down.

"ABSHAJYBSNSJSB!!!"Belarus exclaimed,pointing upstairs.

"What is it?Is there a rat there or something?"Mrs. RE guessed,catching Ukraine's attention.

"R-Rat?Did you say rat?"Ukraine asked,putting her legs on the couch.

"I suppose this is my job-"Soviet was saying.

But Bela grabbed his legs and shook her head FURIOUSLY. And she wouldn't let go until they heard a loud thud from upstairs. The sound of footsteps were also heard. Soon,Bela wasn't the only one screaming.

"Help!"Philip shrieked.

But before he could even touch the first step of the stairs,Russia grabbed him from behind and lifted Philip. He carried him back into the hallway,disappearing into the shadows.

The sound of Philip's shrieks were heard. It all finally stopped when the sound of a door shutting echoed through the hallway.

"What was THAT about?"Ukraine asked,still worried about the rat thing.

The rest of the family shrugged. Zak looked at Bela,who had such a wide,mischievious smile.

"What did you see,Bela?"Zak whispered when the rest of the family went back to their business.

Bela explained everything. And Zak soon discovered that Bela found out about Russia and Philip. And like a good brother,he told her to keep it a secret.

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

*2201 words*

**:D**
**Hopefully you know what happened....**
**If you don't... :)**
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

# Chapter 12

As days passed by,the air got colder and colder. Philip was walking with Russia to school,but this time,his siblings were with them.

"I can't wait for it to snow!Once it does,I can show Philip how to build a snowman."Bela said.

"We can build snow forts and have a snowball fight!"Philip added,clapping his hands.

"Oh,no no. That's not advisable when it comes to me."Bela proclaimed."I'm a pro when it comes to snowball fights."

"Well,that won't stop me."Philip said,raising his head high.

Meanwhile,Russia was walking behind the two with Ukraine and Kazakhstan. Zak was watching ahead of Bela to keep her from tripping on something.

Ukraine was looking into space. She didn't blink,and she didn't look like she was breathing. Russia guessed that she was daydreaming.

"Yo."Russia called out to Ukraine.

"Hmm?"Ukraine replied,not even looking at her brother.

"You alright?"Russia asked.

"Mm-hmm..."Ukraine hummed.

Russia kept staring at Ukraine. She remained looking forward,busy with her fantasies. Russia tried to come up with a way to snap Ukraine back to reality. And he got an idea.

"Look,a rat."Russia told,pretending to have spot one.

"Mm..."Ukraine muttered.

"And Nad's eating it."Russia added.

"What?!"Ukraine snapped,looking at Russia.

Russia was grinning,but thanks to his scarf that covered half his face,Ukraine didn't see it. But it was pointless since Ukraine felt Russia smiling.

"That was nasty,you know?"Ukraine spat.

"Mm...You went a little too deep with your imagination."Russia told.

"Yeah well,if I can't run wild,then my imaginations will."Ukraine said.

The five of them reached school. Soon,they all went their separate ways. Zak went to the school library,Ukraine and Bela decided to hang out in the cafeteria,and Russia and Philip went straight to their classroom.

Russia took his seat behind Philip's. Andy was standing outside the room,peeking inside to look at Russia. She blushed when she finally saw him.

She was determined to talk to Russia before Christmas break starts. She held her chest,feeling her heart beat and that stuff.

"I'll make you mine,Russia. Even if it's the last thing I'll do!"Andy thought.

Andy slammed the door open and looked at Russia. Her sudden action caught her classmate's attention,including Russia. She opened her mouth to say something,but was interrupted.

"Have mercy on the door,will you?"a voice said from behind Andy.

The girl flinched,recognizing the voice. Her classmates hurried to their seats. It was their teacher. Andy got out of the way to let him in.

"Let's start class now,shall we?"the teacher said.

And with that,lessons came in. In third period,the teacher was sorting some files,then stood up. She scanned her classroom.

"Russia and Andy. Please come forward."the teacher called,seeing that the two aren't doing any work.

Russia groaned quietly as he stood up. The two of them went to their teacher. She gave them a pile of files and books.

"Please give these to Mrs. Yuna."the teacher told.

"Yes,ma'am."the two responded.

Russia walked to the door and opened it for Andy. The girl felt her heart beat. Some girls in the class glared at her enviously.

In the hallway,Russia and Andy walked quietly. Andy looked at Russia every once in a while. She felt her cheeks heat up. She couldn't believe that Russia was with her. Both of them were alone in the hallways.

After walking for a while,Russia looked down at Andy. She was struggling to hold her pile,so he did what he had to do. His mother taught him how to be a gentleman,so that's what he'll do.

"Here. I'll carry those."Russia offered,taking some books from Andy.

"Oh,my gosh!He's talking to me!He's helping me!"Andy internally screamed,blushing.

The pair reached Mr. Yuna's classroom and dropped off the books and files. Andy and Russia started walking back to their classroom.

Andy took the opportunity to talk to her crush. She and him were alone,and no one could interrupt.

"H-Hey,Russia?"Andy started.

"Yes?"Russia replied,looking at the shorter female.

"Um...Well,I was wondering if you'd like to...Ifyou'dliketohangoutwithme!"Andy said.

"No."

"Okay!Then that means I'll meet you- Wait...What?"Andy quickly turned to Russia."What do you mean 'no'?"

"No. I'm not interested in hanging out with you. I'm sorry."Russia apologized.

Andy bit her lip. She looked down. Rejected once again. But she wouldn't take a hint. She put her most determined face and stopped.

"No isn't an option!"Andy exclaimed.

"Yes,it is."Russia replied.

"No,it isn't. And I'll stay here until you agree."Andy persisted stubbornly.

Russia looked back at the girl. She had her arms crossed with her cheeks puffed up. Andy had an angry expression. Russia sighed. Sometimes,being a gentleman could be difficult.

"Look,I'm really not interested. Why won't you get that?"Russia said.

"I'm staying here until you say yes."Andy told.

Russia was tempted to say yes. But he didn't want to get involved in something he doesn't want to be in. So he basically gave up. He turned around,surprising Andy.

"Declining your invitation is my choice. Staying here or keep walking would be yours."Russia told.

He then walked back to the classroom,leaving Andy stranded in the empty hallway. So Andy just gave up and followed Russia.

---------- ----------

Russia was outside in the garden,eating lunch with Philip. The Filipino was feeding him some berries,giggling a little.

Andy was spying behind a bush. She scowled,seeing Russia having

fun with someone else. She really couldn't take a hint.

An idea finally came up in Andy's mind. She stood up and walked around the bush. She held a handkerchief in one hand. Andy walked infront of the couple.

Andy let go of her handkerchief,pretending to drop it. She bent over to pick it up. She was hoping Russia would see her,y'know...But Russia didn't take his eyes off of his beloved Philip.

So she bent down and picked up her handkerchief. But when she bent a little more to reach it,air came out from her behind-below.

Andy quickly stood up. There was a moment of silence. Philip's giggles and Russia's chuckles stopped. Andy slowly turned her head.

Russia was looking up at her,his eyes narrowing and scowling a little. Philip,on the other hand,looked at her with his mouth open.

"Pfft..."Philip snorted,holding in his laughter.

"Did you...Want something?"Russia asked,raising a brow.

Andy ran away,embarrassed. Philip started to giggle,then burst out laughing. He covered his mouth and kicked his legs.

---------- ----------

Andy decided to try one more time. She saw Russia at the school gate,scrolling on his phone. She approached him,looking around cautiously,making sure that THAT person wasn't there.

Who is that person?Ukraine. Ukraine despises Andy. She and her had some bad history. The two used to be bestfriends. But Andy just used Ukraine to get closer to her brother,Russia.

In fact,Ukraine's first detention was because of Andy. Ukraine had mercilessly beated her up,and Russia was the one to stop the fight. Ever since then,Andy had seen Russia as her "Prince Charming".

"Hey,Russia. Look,I'm sorry about earlier. Why don't I make it up by buying you some ice cream?I know you love ice cream."Andy said.

"Winter's almost coming. Are you sure he wants ice cream?"a voice called from behind.

"What-...You?!"Andy exclaimed,seeing Philip.

"Hi!You're Andy,right?"Philip greeted with a smile."I'm Philip!"

"Yeah,yeah,I know."Andy grumbled.

"Hey,Russia?"Philip called.

"Yes?"Russia asked,looking back at Philip.

"Are the others here yet?"Philip questioned.

"No,not yet."Russia answered.

"Hey,Russia!How about that ice cream?"Andy called out,trying to get Russia's attention.

"Really?Ice cream?At this time of the year?"a voice sneered.

"U-Ukraine!..."Andy stuttered,backing up towards Russia.

"Take another step closer to my brother,and it'll be that beat up all over again."Ukraine warned,threateningly smiling.

Ever since the incident between the ex-bestfriends,Ukraine made it her duty to keep Andy away from Russia since she knows she was crushing on him.

"Look,we can talk about this..."Andy said nervously.

"The last time we did,you were beaten up."Ukraine retorted.

The argument attracted students around. They've seen the fight between the two girls before,and it was one of the most legendary fights in their school,despite one of them almost breaking a bone.

A video of the fight was taken when it happened and went viral on the Internet. The students were hoping another fight would break out for history to repeat itself.

"Russia,please,do something!"Zak urged,sounding panicked.

"So...What about that TALK?!"Ukraine spat,opening her arms.

"Don't test me. I can defend myself now!"Andy warned,doing a fighting stance.

"That'll just make this a lot better."Ukraine retorted.

"Alright,you two. Stop this,NOW!"Russia interrupted,crossing his arms.

"Don't get involved in this,Russia."Ukraine told."This is between me and Andy."

"I said STOP!"Russia's voice boomed."Do you not remember what the principal said if this kind of fight happens again?Suspension!"

"Tsk!Damn that principal."Ukraine muttered.

"Hmph!That's what you get!"Andy said,smirking.

"And you..."Russia turned to Andy."You know what happens when you get near me. Yet here we are."

Andy was taken aback. She didn't expect Russia to scold HER,too. Now Ukraine was smirking. The students around them were silent,listening to every word.

"You know you'll get hurt when you approach me. But when Ukraine comes,you start acting like the victim!"Russia told."If you just used your brain and stay away,maybe you wouldn't BE the victim."

"B-But...Russia..."Andy stammered.

"Just leave me alone. That way,you won't have to worry about Ukraine."Russia added.

"Rus...sia..."Andy mumbled,holding back tears.

"Let's go."Russia motioned to his siblings and Philip.

Andy and the other students watched as the group walked away. On the sidewalk,Zak and Bela were walking beside Ukraine. Russia and Philip walked behind for a little bit of couple time or that stuff.

"What's wrong with Ukraine?"Philip asked when he saw Ukraine lowering her head.

"She's just mentally preparing ."Russia explained."Dad's gonna know about this,so she's gonna get a scolding."

"Mr. Soviet's gonna go easy on her,right?No shouting and that kind of stuff?"Philip questioned.

"Don't worry,she'll be fine. Hopefully."Russia said,muttering the last part.

Philip looked forward. Ukraine was walking at a steady pace,but her aura felt weird. Philip could tell that she was angry,but also nervous.

Suddenly,a thought crossed Philip's mind. He imagined hearing Soviet's shouting outside the room he and Ukraine was in. Philip didn't wanna be there when the scolding happened,whether there was shouting or not.

"Russia,can we maybe...Go gift shopping?"Philip asked,smiling awkwardly.

"Why?"Russia replied.

"Uh,well...I don't want to be at the house when the scolding happens."Philip explained."It makes me uncomfortable by just thinking about it."

"Alright,alright. Give me a second."Russia turned his head."Hey,Zak!"

"Hmm?Uh,yeah?"he replied,walking slower so he could walk beside the other two.

"Do you mind telling dad about what happened?"Russia said.

"Wait,isn't that YOUR job?"Zak pointed out.

"Yeah,well,me and Philip are going on a little shopping trip."Russia told,patting Philip's head.

"Ugh...Fine."Zak grumbled."YOU'RE supposed to do this. Why me?"

Russia pretended to not hear. He let out a quiet chuckle. The couple stopped at a small shop,separating the two groups.

"Alright. If you can't fine anything,just tell me."Russia said,standing outside.

"You're not shopping for gifts?"Philip asked.

"No,not today. You go on ahead."Russia replied.

"If you say so."Philip shrugged.

Luckily,Philip found the perfect gifts for his family,Russia's family,but not Russia. Philip was having trouble what to give.

Philip wandered around the shop,looking at all the shelves and the items on them. Finally,something caught Philip's eye. Yarn.

---------- ----------

Back at the house,Mrs. RE had just hung up on a phone call with Andy's mother who,despite their daughters not being friends anymore,still treated her like a friend.

Mrs. RE sighed. A knock on the door was heard,making the mother sit up straight.

"Come in."she said,and Philip stepped in.

"Hello,Mrs. RE. Are you free right now?"Philip asked.

"Free?Well,yes I am. Why?"Mrs. RE replied,leaning forward on her desk.

"I was wondering if you could help me with something..."Philip answered,fiddling with something.

"Alright."she agreed."What is it?"

~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

**[ 2177 words ]**
**Wonder what that "something" is...**
**Hi!**
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

# Chapter 13

Philip was outside. He was running around happily as he heard the sound of snow under his feet. It's been four days ever since snow first arrived,but Philip still felt like his first time seeing it. What made it even better was that it was Christmas break.

Meanwhile,sitting on a chair on the porch,Russia watched Philip play around. He smiled,drinking his cup of hot chocolate. After a while,Philip walked over to Russia.

"Thirsty?"Russia asked,and Philip nodded.

Russia gave Philip his cup and the Filipino sat down on the porch to drink some hot choco. After taking a couple of sips,Philip gave Russia his cup and sat there,resting for a while before he went back to dancing in the snow.

"Oh,hey,bro!"Zak greeted when he stepped out of the house."Hey,Phil!"

"Hello!"Philip greeted.

Zak continued to walk,Ukraine and Bela following him. Bela hopped out of the house onto the porch,trying to pull her boot up. In doing so,she bumped into Ukraine.

"Where are you guys going?"Philip asked.

"We're going to go buy gifts. Christmas is almost coming."Zak told,holding Ukraine back from strangling her sister.

"Do you guys wanna come with us?"Bela asked who was sitting down.

"We've already taken care of our gifts."Russia told,waving his hand casually.

"Alright,then. Let's go,you two."Zak said.

The male waved at Russia and Philip before leaving,dragging Ukraine with him and Bela keeping her distance.

Philip waved back,then looked at Russia. He had a concerned face,looking at his siblings. Philip looked down.

Philip's been busy everyday,residing in his room most of the time and only coming out to stretch,get some fresh air or eat. But it's been a while since him and Russia had spent some time together.

"Hey,Russia. Could we maybe go somewhere?"Philip asked.

"Where to,love?"Russia replied,sipping his drink.

Philip slowly turned his head towards Russia. He was seated calmly on the chair. He raised his brows while drinking. Philip blushed.

"Ice-skating?"Russia suddenly suggested to make Philip stop staring at him.

"Ice-Ice-skating?..."Philip stammered,still a little flustered.

"Yeah,ever tried that before?"Russia asked,leaning forward.

"I mean,not really."Philip answered.

"Let's try that then,shall we?"Russia said,smiling.

"Hm,but I don't have ice skates."Philip pointed out,looking at his feet.

"I'll buy you a pair. Come on."Russia said,pulling Philip up.

---------- ----------

Philip was admiring the different ice skates on the shelf. There were so many where he can choose from. But he couldn't decide.

Russia walked over to Philip carrying a pair of beautiful white skates with yellow design on them.

"What about these?"Russia said,holding out the skates.

"Ooh!~They look beautiful."Philip remarked."Too bad it's a little too expensive."

"What do you mean?"Russia asked.

"Look at the price,Russia. I'm gonna go broke if I buy this."Philip responded.

"Who said YOU were gonna buy it?"Russia said,earning a confused look from Philip.

"What does that mean?"Philip wondered.

"You're not buying this. I am."Russia said.

"Oh...So those are for you?"Philip said,looking enviously at the skates.

"What?No,no. I'm buying these FOR you."Russia explained.

"For me?"Philip repeated."It's pretty expensive. Are you sure you can afford this?"

"Yeah,anything for you."Russia smiled.

**[A/N: Simp ]**

Philip was still not sure,but he eventually caved in after Russia tried to convince him for probably the hundreth time.

The couple then went into an ice rink and put on their ice skates. Russia skated onto the ice,gliding around. Philip,meanwhile,was struggling.

Philip couldn't even stand on both his feet. He had to hug the railing or whatever it was called to not fall on the ice. But he kept wobbling.

"Need help?"Russia asked in a teasing tone,laughing quietly.

"Yes,please."Philip replied.

Russia stretched out his hand and Philip took it. Even when he was

holding Russia,Philip still wobbled on the ice. Russia had a good laugh before he decided to help.

"Why is this so hard?"Russia heard Philip whisper.

"Try bending your knees."Russia said.

"Could've said that EARlier."Philip told,slipping a bit.

"Here,come closer."Russia said.

Russia pulled Philip closer. He wanted Philip to hold his arm,but he ended up clinging onto Russia's body. So the Russian had to skate around with Philip hugging him tight.

Eventually,Russia got Philip to let go of him and taught him how to skate. After a while,Philip was able to skate without getting himself everywhere.

"See?It's not that hard."Russia was saying as he guided Philip with his skating.

"It took me 20 minutes to be able to skate on my own without falling over."Philip recalled.

"Yeah,well,at least you won't be tumbling all around the place now."Russia said.

Russia held both Philip's hands. He skated around the rink while Philip glided along with him. Despite Philip almost falling flat on his face multiple times,he actually enjoyed skating.

"That was fun!"Philip exclaimed while taking off his skates.

"Really?Then I guess we should go again some other time."Russia said.

"I'll work on my skating till then."Philip replied.

The two of them returned back home. They ran into Russia's siblings who were carrying bags. Bela was eating a chocolate muffin.

"Enjoying your muffin,Bela?"Russia asked.

"Mm-hmm!"Bela nodded,her mouth full.

"You seem to be in an incredibley good mood right now."Zak pointed out.

"We just went skating!"Philip told.

"I didn't know you could skate."Ukraine said.

"I do now!"Philip replied,smiling widely.

"Took a while to learn,but it was worth it."Russia told.

"And where did you get the skates?"Zak asked.

"I bought a pair for Philip."Russia told.

"Really?You're really spending your money on Philip?"Ukraine asked,raising a brow.

**[ A/N: Simp. ]**

"If you had a boyfriend,you'd understand."Russia replied.

"Excuse me?!"Ukraine exclaimed,offended."Don't bring my status into this."

"I do what I want."Russia said in a mocking voice.

"You little-"Ukraine was saying,but stopped shortly.

She had her finger pointed at Russia. The taller one raised a brow at Ukraine's sudden pause. A few seconds later,Zak gasped and Bela covered her mouth.

"What did you say?..."Ukraine murmured.

"I said I do what I want."Russia answered reluctantly.

"No,no,not that!"Ukraine said."What did you mean by 'If I had a boyfriend'?"

"I meant,you don't have a boyfriend,so you wouldn't understand why I spend my...money...on...Philip..."Russia replied,slowly realizing what he did.

"Oh Russia,you dumbass..."Zak muttered to himself.

Ukraine tilted her head and placed her hands on her hips. She shot Russia a look,expecting an explanation from her brother.

"Shoot..."Russia murmured.

"Oh,Russia. Now Ukraine and Bela knows."Philip sighed,laughing a bit.

"I-I...I..."Russia stammered,looking flustered.

"Um...I have a confession to make."Bela spoke up."I kind of already know...About you two."

"What?"Ukraine snapped,quickly turning to Bela."You knew?!"

"Well,Zak told me to keep it a secret!"Bela said."But now that you know..."

"So it's true...You two are together now?"Ukraine asked,turning back to Philip and Russia.

"Yeah..."Philip answered.

"Am I the last one to know?"Ukraine questioned in disbelief.

"Well,there's still mom and dad."Zak said.

"And Philip's family."Bela added.

"Kids,what are you guys doing outside?"Soviet suddenly said,poking his head outside the house."What're you talking about?"

"Nothing,Mr. USSR."Philip replied,smiling innocently.

"Well then,get inside. It's cold out here."the father said,opening the door wider.

The five of them entered the house. After changing out of their clothes,they all met in the small lounging room that was close to all their rooms.

It was the room where Russia's family would have a family meeting or other things that are as important.

"Alright,how long have you two been dating?"Ukraine asked.

"A while."Russia answered.

"When did you start dating?"Ukraine asked.

"Some time ago."Russia answered.

"Russia,I need specifics!"Ukraine groaned.

"No."

"Look,I just need an explanation."Ukraine sighed.

"Well,me and Philip went on a date,had an unofficial relationship,made it official,Zak caught us,he kept it a secret,still don't know how Bela knows about us,then you found out,and now we're here."

"..."

"..."

"..."

"What?"

"What kind of love story is that?"Ukraine exclaimed.

"Dunno. It just happened."Russia shrugged.

"Philip??..."Ukraine turned towards the Filipino who was sitting next to Russia.

"Well..."Philip started slowly."Russia just explained it all."

Ukraine wrinkled her nose and scowled. She was still processing the whole story. Bela and Zak were doing the same.

"Well,not the type of love story I'd expect."Bela muttered."I was expecting something like,more butterflies..."

"What's that suppose to mean?"Russia asked.

"What are we doing here,again?"Philip whispered.

"What are you guys doing here?"Mrs. RE asked."You left your cookies downstairs."

Bela rushed out the room at that moment,leaving her siblings and Philip having to explain to Mrs. RE about their meeting. They didn't tell her what it was about though.

---------- ----------

Philip was perched on the edge of his bed,knitting a scarf. He stopped and stretched out the whole thing on his bed,checking his progress.

"That should be long enough."Philip said.

He finished the scarf and folded it neatly. Philip pulled out a box and placed the scarf in it,gently patting it before he put the lid on.

Aftet that,Philip had to wrap the box,which was pretty hard. But luckily,he managed to get it all together.

"One last thing..."Philip mumbled.

He grabbed a ribbon and placed it on top of the box. Finally,all of the presents were wrapped. Philip hid Russia's present under his bed,where all the other presents he had were kept before Christman.

"Finally,I'm done!"Philip whispered to himself.

"Philip,dear,would you mind helping me?"Mrs. RE asked,opening Philip's door.

"Sure,Mrs. RE. What do you need me to do?"Philip replied.

"We need to take down the Christmas decoration from the basement."Mrs. RE told.

"Okay!I'll help!"Philip said,standing up.

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**[ 1754 words ]**
**Ukraine knows now.**
**Anyways,this is the end...**
~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~~

**...For this chapter.**
**I'll see you in the next one^^**

# Chapter 14

Philip was sitting on the front seat of the car with Russia driving. It was finally the day that the Filipino had been waiting for.

"Hey,calm down."Russia told."You're being too excited."

"Sorry. I just can't wait to see my family,again."Philip replied,bouncing on the seat.

"Well,we'll get to see them,so relax."Russia said.

"That's pretty weird for YOU to say."Philip muttered.

"What do you mean?"Russia asked.

"I mean,you're about to meet my family,again."Philip explained."But this time,you're my boyfriend."

With that reminder,Russia's heart started to beat faster. Philip was right. Back then,he and Philip were just friends,now they're dating.

It got Russia feeling nervous to think about how Philip's family will react to their relationship.

"Russia,you're gonna hit that car if you keep driving like this."Philip said,snapping Russia back to reality.

"Oh,shoot!"Russia mumbled."Sorry about that."

"So,I'm guessing you're nervous NOW?"Philip asked.

"If you didn't mention what you said earlier,I wouldn't be nervous."Russia said.

"Mmm...Relax."Philip told.

Philip looked back out the window. He remembered the first time he arrived at Agalia,and the very unbearably awkward car ride.

"Hey,remember back then when you picked me up from the airport?"Philip asked.

"Yeah,I remember. How could I not forget?"Russia said,recalling the awkward moments they had a long time ago.

"Look,that's the airport!"Philip pointed to a building in the distance.

"Almost there."Russia said.

After parking the car,the two went to the airport to get Philip's family. Philip looked around,looking for his family.

Finally,at a gate,a man stepped out. He was wearing a hoodie and some jeans. He was followed by someone taller who wore a big coat and a couple.

"That's them!That's them!That's them!"Philip exclaimed,shaking Russia.

"Okay,okay,chill. Go ahead and greet them."Russia told while Philip kept shaking him.

"What?!No way!I'm too nervous."Philip murmured."Do I look good? Am I presentable enough?"

"Shouldn't I be the nervous one?"Russia said,pointing to himself.

"Yeah,you should be. Why am I nervous?"Philip asked.

Philip and Russia kept pushing each other,arguing over who has to greet Philip's family. Russia pushed Philip forward just when the person with the hoodie came.

"Philip!Hey!"Martial shouted,running towards his brother with open arms.

"No,no,no,no,no,no- Hey,kuya!"Philip greeted with a nervous smile.

Martial hugged Philip tightly. The hug calmed Philip down. Martial had this happy and sweet smile. But Russia remembered that he usually had this cold expression when they were kids.

"Oh,hey,Rus!"Martial greeted with the same smile.

"Hey..."Russia greeted back.

"Yo,Philip!"Del screamed."How have you been,little P?"

"Kuya,please quiet down. You're attracting too much attention."Philip whispered.

"Yeah,IDIOT. Shut up,will ya?"Martial mocked.

"Psh...Why don't YOU shut up?"Del replied,glaring at his brother.

"No fighting,you two. We just met Philip."Perlas told.

"Mama!Papa!"Philip exclaimed,hugging his parents.

"You've grown TALLER!"Perlas laughed."And it's nice to see you,too,Russia."

"Same to you,Mrs. Maharlika."Russia said.

"Oh,you can just call us by our first name."Katipunan chimned in.

"Ughhh...I'm starving."Del groaned,interrupting the conversation.

"You always are."Martial muttered.

"There's a restaurant nearby."Russia said."We could stop by before going to our house."

"Sounds good to me."Del replied,ignoring Martial.

Russia led the family to the said restaurant where they had lunch. Russia and Philip just ordered some fries to share since they already ate.

"So,Philip,how's school?"Katipunan asked.

"It's great!The school looks cool."Philip told.

"Have you made any friends?"Perlas joined in.

"Some. Usually,it's Russia who keeps me company."Philip answered,holding Russia's hand under the table.

"Hey,I heard you two were in the same class."Martial said.

"We are."Philip nodded with a smile.

"Has anyone been bullying you?"Martial asked,his tone and face turning serious.

"No."Philip replied,smiling.

"What's with the sudden change of mood?"Russia whispered to Philip.

"It's normal. Just stay calm and smile."Philip replied.

After lunch,the group hit the road. Perlas and Katipunan bombarded Philip and Russia with questions the whole way.

Finally,after a long ride that seemed like forever,they reached Russia's home. Russia unloaded the van,and Martial and Del helped,only because Perlas and Katipunan told them to.

"I should go help,too."Katipunan muttered to his wife.

"It's alright,mahal. They've got it."Perlas reassured.

"Yeah. It's better if you don't help out,pa."Philip added."You're getting old."

"Wha- I'm not THAT old."Katipunan protested while Martial and Del snickered.

"You may not look old,but you are."Perlas told."Now,inside."

Perlas pushed Katipunan insids the house while Philip stayed behind to help his brothers and boyfriend. But they didn't even let him get close to the car.

"Why won't you let me help?"Philip asked,obviously annoyed.

"There's no need,Philip."Del told."You can go inside."

"We've got this."Martial replied.

"This isn't the kind of thing you should be doing with a body like yours."Russia added.

"What?And why is that?What's wrong with my body?"Philip complained,placing his hands on his waist.

"Well...It's,uh..."Del stuttered,scratching his head.

"Look,you shouldn't tire yourself. Go and join mama and papa."Martial told.

"But I want to help..."Philip complained.

Russia had to pull Philip back inside the house and made him sit down on the couch. He returned to the car. He was about to take a luggage when someone else beat him to it.

"Hehehehehe...You can't stop me now!"Philip giggled,running back inside the house with the luggage.

"I thought he was inside."Del said,stretching his back.

"He is NOW. Hopefully,he stays in there."Martial replied.

After the three brought the bags into the living room,they plopped down on the couch,sighing. Philip watched them pant,sipping his hot chocolate.

"Water?"he offered bottles filled with the clear liquid.

"Thanks,waterboy."Del said,taking a bottle.

"How have you been?"Perlas was saying.

"We're doing great,apart from all the work."RE replied.

"Can't wait till Christman arrives."Soviet sighed.

"Yeah...Now that you guys are here,we get to have more presents!"Bela whispered.

"Hah?!Is that what you're excited about?"Del asked,clearly annoyed.

"I mean,you are,too,aren't you?"Bela smiled proudly.

". . .Well..."Del started,a smirk slowly appearing.

"What's wrong with you guys?"Ukraine sighed,and Martial nodded.

Meanwhile,Philip was letting Russia drink his hot chocolate. He was even feeding his cookies,which was pretty suspicious to Martial,who was spying on them.

While Martial was peering at the two,Del and Bela were behind him,fighting over a cookie.

"Give me!"Bela said,reaching for the cookie.

"No way!It's mine."Del told.

"No,it's mine!"Bela replied.

"Mine!"Del exclaimed.

"No,mine!"Bela replied.

"Hey,you two. Don't you think those two are acting a little weird?"Martial called out."Guys?"

Martial turned his head to find his brother being attacked by Bela. The shorter female was trying to climb him like a tree to get the cookie.

"Oi!Did you hear me?"Martial said,sounding irritated.

"Hang on,Martial. Some monkey's trying to take my cookie."Del responded.

"Oh,give me that!"Martial snapped.

He snatched the cookie and gave it to Philip,who fed it to Russia. Martial turned back to Del and Bela who looked depressed.

"Uh,hello?Did you see that?"Martial hollered.

"Cookie..."both Del and Bela murmured.

"Stop being such babies. You can have a cookie later."Martial scolded.

"Why exactly did you do that?"Del asked,crossing his arms.

"Look at them. They're acting all weird,aren't they?"Martial pointed out,referring to Philip and Russia.

"Huh...Nah,I'm sure they're just close."Del shrugged.

"Yeah...But they're a lot closer than before."Martial muttered.

"Oh,goodness!"Del exclaimed."I'm not staying here to hear whatever kind of nonsense this is."

And with that,Del left and snuck into the kitchen for some food. Martial grumbled a few things under his breath before turning his attention to Bela.

"Hey,anything weird going on between those two?"Martial asked her.

"Huh?Who?"Bela perked up.

"Them."Martial darted his eyes towards the couple.

"Oh!...Uhhhhhhh..."Bela faltered.

"I mean,they're friends and all,but they kinda seem closer. A lot closer...Hmm...If I compare the distance between the two from when they were younger to the distance now,I could technically,possibly prove that they ARE closer...So if I..."

As Martial rattled on,Bela slipped away into another room. She sighed when she got away,but gasped when she turned around. Del was looking at her,arms crossed and leaning againts the counter.

"Okay,I need to know."Del told with a serious tone.

"Know what?"Bela laughed nervously.

"About Philip and Russia."Del answered.

"He knows. He knows. He knows. He knows."Bela repeatedly thought.

"Well?～"Del asked impatiently.

"I don't know what you're talking about!"Bela burst out.

"What do you-"

"Nope!Can't hear you!Lalala!"and Bela walked out the room,leaving Del confused.

Meanwhile,Philip and Russia were with their parents. They were talking about parent stuff while the couple just listened. Although,their minds were occupied.

"I wonder how Mr. and Mrs. USSR would react to me and Russia's relationship..."Philip thought.

"Will they accept?Are they gonna approve of it?Will they like me? Are they gonna let us date?"Russia was questioning in his mind.

Philip looked nervous while Russia had this poker face,but their minds were the opposite. Russia gripped Philip's hand and gestured him to follow him to another room.

"I'm glad we could escape them- Oof!"Russia felt something hit his chest.

"Oh,hello,Bela!"Philip greeted,looking at the female from behind Russia.

"What's up?"Bela said."I thought you were with mom and dad."

"Yeah,we kinda snuck out."Russia answered."And you?"

"I just escaped Martial AND Del."Bela whispered proudly.

"What do you mean?"Philip asked,tilting his head.

"Look. You guys need to be more careful."Bela told them."At least

until you reveal your relationship."

"Why exactly?"Russia questioned.

"Del and Martial are onto you guys. Like seriously,Martial is suspecting on you guys,and Del's trying to worm something out of me."Bela reported.

"What?"Russia murmured nervously."So they're already suspecting us?"

"You're suppose to keep a low profile on this relationship,aren't you?!"Bela whispered,sounding agitated.

"Yeah,we're SUPPOSED to."Russia confirmed.

"I wouldn't worry about them that much if I were you."Philip spoke up,smiling casually.

"What do you mean?Philip,it's your brothers we're talking about here."Russia reminded.

"I know."Philip beamed."But I know they'll accept us."

"Oh..."Bela and Russia sighed.

"It's your parents I'm worried about."Philip continued."I'm not sure if THEY will accept."

"Oh...Well,I'm pretty sure they will."Russia replied.

". . .Well,if they're gonna accept,you might as well fess up to them."Bela told.

Russia and Philip glanced at each other. If the parents and Philip's brothers were guaranteed to accept their relationship,then the two had nothing to worry about.

The couple decided that Bela was right. Russia led the way with Philip behind him,holding his hand. They walked back in the room where their parents were in.

"Mom,dad,we have something to tell you..."Russia announced.

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**[ 1955 words ]**
**I swear,it's suppose to end on Ch. 14,but I get carried away too much.**

**Anyways,hope you enjoyed this chapter. It was kinda rushed so yah. See ya soon.**

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# Chapter 15

[image]

The parents stared at the Russian teen. Philip was behind him. Bela was just outside the room,keeping quiet so her presence was hidden.

"What is it,Russia?"Soviet asked,breaking the silence.

"It's about me and Philip."Russia told.

"Alright,we're listening."Katipunan said,leaning back on the couch with his arms crossed.

"Me and Philip are..."Russia trailed off.

His heartbeat started to race. For some reason,breathing was a difficulty for Russia. Why was he feeling this way?**(Oh,gee,I wonder why)**

Philip looked over at his boyfriend. He was frozen in his spot,and it didn't look like he was breathing. Their fathers kept a calm look while their mothers gave them confused looks.

"Uh-...Philip will tell you!"Russia exclaimed,pulling Philip and placing him infront of him.

"What?!"Philip whispered-shouted,looking back and forth at their parents to Russia.

"Yeah,tell them..."Russia said,hiding behind Philip.**(despite being a lot taller than him)**

"Hold on. I thought YOU were the one to tell them."Philip whispered.

"I'm not this relationship's spokesperson."Russia hissed.

"What are you two plotting about?"Russia's mother asked for the

parents.

"Excuse us for a minute please."Philip said.

The Filipino dragged the taller male outside the room where Bela was waiting and listening the whole time. Philip closed the door.

"What was that about?"Bela asked.

"I don't know. Ask him."Philip said,motioning to Russia.

"I just felt nervous,alright?"Russia replied.

"And what are you guys doing here?"a voice asked,making Bela flinch.

"Ahh!Ukraine!"she exclaimed.

Ukraine walked towards the three with hands in her pockets. She had her short hair in a low ponytail,which was surprising because the three never thought her hair was long enough for that.

"You did not just leave me with three guys."Ukraine said,pointing to Bela.

"You have Zak!"Bela replied.

"Whatever. Just answer my question."Ukraine told."What are you three doing here?"

"Oh,well,Russia and Philip were going to confess to our parents about their relationship!"Bela informed.

"And how did it go?"Ukraine asked,getting a little interested.

"It went terrible."Philip said.

"Mm-hmm...Wonder why?"Ukraine turned her eyes towards her older brother.

"Why are you looking at me?"Russia asked.

"I overheard your con-ver-sa-tion."Ukraine replied.

"Oh..."the three murmured together.

"So why did you guys decide to tell mom and dad about the relationship NOW and not later on?"Ukraine continued.

"Well,we already know that they'll accept us..."Philip started.

"...So we decided to get it over with already."Russia finished.

"Uh-huh...And you ended up chickening out. Bravo!"Ukraine sarcastically said,applauding.

"Ha-ha...Very funny..."Russia muttered.

Ukraine just put her hands on her hips and stared at the Russian. She looked at Philip,then back up at Russia. She then sighed,acting all disappointed.

"And you guys look totally unprepared for it."Ukraine told."Are you guys even ready to do this thing?"

Russia and Philip looked at each other and started asking themselves the same question. They didn't really think much about it.

"You're not,aren't you?"Ukraine said.

"Mm-mm..."Philip replied,shaking his head.

"Then why did you even think about doing this?I mean,if you know they'll accept you,why not take your time?"Ukraine suggested.

"Huh...Didn't think of that."Bela mumbled.

"I swear,every couple I've met are DUMB when it comes to these relationship things."Ukraine muttered."I mean,why are you even in a relationship?"

"Single people are really good when it comes to relationship advises,huh?"Russia said to Philip.

"Mm-hm!"Philip nodded in agreement."Maybe Ukraine could stay

single forever and be our adviser."

"Hey!Why are you bringing my status into this?"Ukraine burst out.

Suddenly,the door slammed open. The four teens expected it to be their parents,but it wasn't.

Behind the two girls was an angry Del with his hair tied up with hair ties and ribbons and bows that were pink and purple and blue. He had a green face mask on his face.

"Oi!What's with all the noise?"he asked.

"What's with all the hair ties?"Ukraine retorted."What happened to you?"

"Did 6-year-old girls attack you?"Bela asked.

"What are you talking about?"Del questioned grumpily.

"You look weird. That's what they're saying."Russia said.

"Ha?!What do you mean?!I look beautiful."Del shouted.

"Oh,hey,guys!Wanna join us?"Zak asked.

Kazakhstan also had his hair tied up and had a face mask. Behind him,Martial was sitting on the floor. He also had his hair tied back and a face mask on his face.

Martial had his hands pressed together infront of a candle. The room's light had been turned off,and Philip's brother was staring into space with a blank face.

"What are you doing in there?"Philip asked with concern.

"This looks like you guys are having some kind of sleep-over ritual or something."Ukraine told.

"What ritual?"Martial suddenly asked,flinching.

A make-up kit was beside him. A box of face masks were there,too,as well as a collection of hair ties. Ukraine went in.

Del and Zak followed her,leaving Russia,Philip and Bela in the hallway. The girl was about to step in the room when Philip stopped her.

"Hey,Bela?"Philip called.

"Hm?Yeah,what is it?"Bela asked.

"Quick question. How did you know about me and Russia?"Philip asked."I've been wondering how you knew if we never told you."

"Yeah,actually,now that you've mention it,how DID you know,Bela?"Russia joined in.

"Oh!Oh...Uh...I,uh..."Bela stammered.

"Well?Are you gonna tell us?"Russia said impatiently.

Bela looked inside the room her siblings and Philip's siblings were in. Martial was trying to get Ukraine to wear a face mask and Del was messing with her hair.

Zak,meanwhile,was watching the whole thing in the sidelines. He noticed Bela. His sister darted her eyes towards the couple who were waiting for an answer.

"Hey,uh,what's going on?"Zak asked when he approached the three.

"We asked Bela how she discovered me and Russia's relationship."Philip told.

"O-Oh,about that!Hehe...It's uh...complicated."Zak exclaimed,suddenly becoming flustered.

"What?Why?"Philip whined.

"Does this mean that you know about how Bela knew?"Russia asked Zak.

"Huh?Um,it's uh,it's..."Zak muttered.

"Just tell us. What's wrong with that?"Philip said.

Bela lowered her head and glanced over to Zak. They gestured to each other,having a conversation with their body language. Bela hesitated,but she eventually confessed.

"I may or may NOT have heard you two making out..."Bela told,lowering her voice until it was a murmur.

**( *yes* )**

"What?!"Philip shrieked.

"Keep it down!"Del shouted from the other room.

"Y-You...saw us?"Philip whispered.

"No...I said I HEARD you,not SAW you."Bela corrected.

"So what?You were eavesdropping on us?"Russia asked who was surprisingly calm.

"No. I was just going to check up on you two when I heard you from outside."Bela told.

"Did everyone hear us?"Philip asked,still shocked.

"Nope. But we DID hear YOU."Zak answered.

"What?Me?"Philip asked.

"Yeah. Don't you remember?You screamed,then there was a thud."Zak replied.

"That's why I came to check up on you guys."Bela added.

The Filipino had his mouth open while his face was burning up while Russia stared at Bela. He shrugged it off. If Bela and Zak are the only ones who knew,he knows he can trust them in keeping a secret.

"Want cookies?"Martial asked,holding a plate of cookies.

"Ah!"the four screamed.

"Martial,don't scare us like that!"Philip hissed.

"...Cookies?"Martial repeated,holding out the plate.

They just stared at each other before Bela reached for a cookie. The five of them ate their cookies as Ukraine's screams for help rang out into the hallway since Del was pulling her hair.

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**[ 1355 words ]**

**This is the first time I've posted my art in Wattpad so it kinda feels weird.**
**I'm still learning so bare with my drawings for now. And forever.**

**With that aside,I hope you enjoyed this chapter.**

**See ya!♡~**
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# Chapter 16

[image]

It was calm,winter day. The two parents were in a room,chatting and gossiping about their children(mostly the mothers) while their kids were downstairs in the living room.

"I swear,if those cookies won't choke you,I will."Ukraine said as she watched Bela snatch her cookies from her plate and stuff it in her mouth.

"Mmrf mmf mm mrff."Bela replied.

"Bela,don't speak when your mouth's full."Russia told.

"Hey,that's mine!"Del exclaimed when Bela took his cookie.

Philip was nibbling his cookie and holding it as tight as possible so Bela wouldn't be able to steal it from him. Martial wasn't even eating.

He was curled up in a corner with this creepy smile that made Russia feel super uncomfortable. Zak was ALSO keeping his distance from Martial.

They were all in the living room with a big round plate filled with cookies. Philip was shifting in his seat before standing up.

"I need to go to the bathroom."Philip excused himself.

"Don't take too long or Bela will take your cookies."Ukraine jokingly warned.

Philip laughed nervously. It didn't exactly sound like a joke but a REAL warning. He hurried to a bathroom on the second floor.

After doing his business,Philip walked out. He happened to pass by the room where the parents were. Finally,Philip remembered the reason why he used the bathroom on the second floor rather than

the one downstairs.

A few seconds later,Philip threw open the door,surprising the parents who were chatting. Perlas was the first to recover from the shock.

"Is something wrong,anak?"she asked.

"Uh,mama,papa,Mr. Soviet,Mrs. RE,I need to tell you something."Philip started slowly.

"...Is this a continuation of what Russia wanted to say before?"Soviet guessed.

"Yes,it is."Philip nodded,fiddling with his sweater.

"Okay,where did we leave off?"Soviet turned to his wife.

"Russia was stuttering about him and Philip."Mrs. RE replied,looking thoughtful and wise.

"Right. You two were?..."Katipunan asked.

"Me and Russia are..."

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After half an hour,Philip returned to the living room. Ukraine and Bela were watching a horror movie on the TV.

Del and Martial,who were fighting just earlier,were sitting on the floor behind the couch,completely engrossed with the horror movie since that's their favorite genre.

Zak retreated to the kitchen to wash the dishes-but it was really just to get away from watching a movie that'd give him nightmares.

But the person Philip was looking for wasn't there: Russia. The Filipino walked around the room,desperately looking for Russia.

"Oi!You're blocking the way."Del complained as Philip walked by the TV for the hundreth time.

"Sorry. Have you guys seen Russia?"Philip asked,sounding a bit agitated.

"Is everything alright,Philip?"Martial asked.

"I'm just looking for Russia."Philip quickly told.

"He said he went to the bathroom. He went THAT way."Ukraine said,pointing the remote control towards a hallway.

"Thanks!"Philip said.

He ran off into the hallway. It was dark,and the only thing that lit up the place was the light from outside. It was still 3 in the afternoon,but it was gloomy outside.

Philip had to check every room he passed,wondering where the Russian was. Suddenly,Philip perked up. He had a guess where Russia could be.

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"Russia!"Philip shouted as he burst into a room.

"Ah!"Russia screamed.

"So THIS is where you were."Philip said,looking around.

It was the room Russia goes to when he needed some "Me Time". Russia was on the couch with a big,heavy blanket covering his legs.

A book was open on the table and a cup of hot chocolate sat next to it. Russia calmed down as Philip approached him and settled down.

"I miss this place."Philip said."It's been a while since I came here."

"Yeah..."Russia sighed.

"And what have you been doing here?"Philip asked,tilting his head and smiling.

Russia blushed at the adorable little face infront of him. He looked at the open book on the table as an answer for Philip.

"Oh,I haven't finished this book yet."Philip told,leaning forward.

"Wanna read it?"Russia asked,smiling sweetly.

"Actually...I want to tell you something."Philip said in a serious tone.

Philip sat back down beside a confused Russia. He looked him in the eye with a stern face,making Russia a little nervous.

"I told our parents."Philip said.

"Told them?...You mean about our relationship?"Russia asked.

"Yes,that."Philip nodded.

"...And their reply?"Russia questioned,his heart beating faster.

Philip sighed quietly and looked at Russia with a blank face. He lowered his head and slowly shook his head,earning a light gasp from Russia.

"They accepted us!"Philip exclaimed cheerily.

"What?..."Russia murmured in a weak voice.

"They accept us!"Philip replied,clapping his hands."They said they were okay with it!"

"Accept...Okay...They...Okay..."Russia muttered as Philip hugged and shook him with joy.

Russia hugged Philip back but still had this traumatized face. He eventually calmed down when Philip snuggled onto his neck and stroked his hair.

"Don't scare me like that..."Russia mumbled.

"Mm-hmm..."Philip replied.

"So we're free to let it show?..."Russia asked.

"Yup!"Philip replied.

Just then,a loud voice called,interrupting the moment between the two. It was Mrs. RE. Philip stood up and pulled Russia up.

He tried to get Russia to get off his seat,but his size kept him from doing so. Basically,Russia had to pretend he was being pulled up for Philip.

"Let's go!"Philip said smiling,despite feeling weary.

"You good?"Russia asked.

"Yep!I'm good. Let's go,let's go."Philip urged.

The two hurried over to the living room where their families were waiting. They were watching another horror movie,much to Zak's despair.

"There you two are!"Perlas exclaimed.

"Hurry up!You're gonna miss the best part."Bela shouted,not taking her eyes off the screen.

"I thought Zak didn't like horror movies."Philip muttered to Russia as they sat down.

"Yeah,he does."Russia confirmed.

"So what's he doing over there?"Philip asked,pointing to Zak.

He sat at the end of the couch,sitting up straight and not moving. His eyes were wide open and didn't blink.

"Oh,right. Russia,Philip,congratulations!"Perlas said.

"Congratulations?What for,ma?"Martial asked.

"Well,Philip told us he and Russia were together."Katipunan answered.

Martial coughed and Del choked on his drink. Del snatched the remote from Ukraine and paused the movie.

"They're WHAT?!"Del shrieked.

"They're in a relationship."Katipunan explained.

"In a relationship?"Del repeated,sounding annoyed."Why didn't you tell us?"

"Because we weren't ready."Philip reasoned.

"And why WEREN'T you ready?"Del questioned.

"They didn't want to deal with your overreacting."Uraine casually replied.

"Why didn't you tell me,Philip?"Del asked in a dramatically sad voice."I'm your kuya,right?"

"Yup,he's overreacting."Martial nodded. Del kicked him in response.

"Congratulations,you two."Zak told,clapping his hands.

"You finally told them?Yes!!!"Bela exclaimed.

"This deserves a celebration!"she continued."Let's have a sleepover!"

Del stopped fighting Martial and quickly turned his head towards Bela. Philip seemed to agree with the idea while Martial was silent for a second.

"A sleepover?"Del asked.

"Yeah!We'll stay up late and eat candies and have a pillow fight and stuff like that!"Bela told.

"Yeah!"Philip and Del cheered.

"But aren't we already sleeping over?"Martial pointed out.

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"Then let's have a slumber party!"Bela announced.

"Yeah!Slumber party!"Philip and Del shouted.

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**[ 1280 words ]**
**I finally posted another chapter!**
**Yaaayyyyy!!!**

**Sorry for a short chapter.**
**Also, please bear with my drawing. I got lazy with Bela's flag and I didn't bother adding the patterns on the white part of her face.**

**I hope you're patient cause it's gonna take a while before I update because I lack the motivation sometimes. I'll try my best though.**

**Well,with that,hope you enjoyed. Bye!^^**
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# Chapter 17

[image]

[image]

Belarus,Del and Philip were inside one of the big guest rooms,creating noise from the inside. Meanwhile, Martial,Ukraine,Zak and Russia were waiting outside.

"What do you think they're doing?"Ukraine asked as Bela's scream rang in the background.

"I dunno..."Russia muttered,shrugging.

"Alright!It's done!"Bela proclaimed from the inside of the room.

The other four outside the room heard Del and Philip sigh from the inside. A few seconds later,Bela opened the door.

"It's finished. Come in,dear guests."Bela said,bowing.

"I'm the only guest here. Those three live with you."Martial told,pointing to Bela's siblings.

"Oh."Bela mumbled as the four entered.

They marvelled as they scanned the room. Fairylights hung from the ceiling,there were pillows on the floor,and even scented candles.

Philip and Del were lying down inside the fort they built with tired expressions. But when Philip saw Russia,he perked up.

"Russia,look!We built a fort!"Philip exclaimed.

"That's cool."Russia said,sitting outside the fort next to Philip.

"What's this?"Ukraine asked,taking a round container.

"That's face cream. Want some?"Del asked.

"You have face cream?"Ukraine asked,waving the container.

"Yeah,why?Is something wrong with that?"Del replied.

"Nothing,I just never knew you'd be the kind to have one."Ukraine muttered.

"YOU should have one. You need it."Del retorted.

"Excuse me?!"Ukraine burst out.

Ukraine threw the face cream at Del. Russia pulled Philip to the side to prevent him from getting hit. Martial was lying infront of a candle,sniffing it.

Bela was lying on top of a pile of pillows and Zak placed all the candles on a table. The whole scene was chaotic and peaceful at the same time.

"Well,look what we have here."Katipunan said from the door.

"You've done a good job decorating this place."Soviet remarked,looking around.

"Thank you!"Belarus thanked,feeling proud.

"Your mothers will bring up some food for you guys later."Katipunan told.

"Okay. Thank you,papa!"Philip exclaimed.

Katipunan walked away and Soviet closed the door. After the sound of their footsteps disappeared,Bela pulled out a box. She opened it,and shelves filled with make-up products popped up.

"Okay,let's start!"Bela announced.

"You mean we're gonna put on...make-up?"Ukraine asked in disbelief.

"Yeah,why?"Del asked.

"Make-up's itchy."Ukraine complained.

"Oh,please. You just have sensitive skin."Del waved a hand casually.

Del took out another box and opened it. Different colors of nail polish were in there. He took a nail polish that was color black.

"Oh,and we're gonna paint our nails,too."Ukraine said sarcastically.

"I don't see a problem with that."Philip told.

"Who wants to go first?"Del and Bela asked simultaneously.

Philip raised his hands while the others kept still. The Filipino looked at the others who were staring at him with concern.

Suddenly,Bela grabbed Philip's arm and pulled him closer to her. But Del grabbed his younger brother's other arm and pulled him closer to HIM.

Soon enough,Del and Bela were fighting over Philip while the others slowly scooched back,not wanting to experience the same thing Philip is.

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Philip was sitting on a pillow while Del painted his nails and Bela was applying eyeshadow.

Zak was doing Ukraine's hair while Russia was painting his nails with a nail polish he secretly took from Del. And then,there was Martial,still sniffing the candle.

"Yo,Marty!"Del called.

"Mm..."Martial grunted in response.

"Are you gonna keep smelling that candle or are you gonna join us?"Del questioned.

"Keep smelling the candle."Martial muttered.

"What's wrong with him?"Bela asked.

"He likes scented candles."Philip answered.

A few minutes later,Perlas and RE entered the room with trays. One had snacks and the other had drinks.

"Having fun?"RE asked,setting down her tray.

"Philip sure is."Ukraine motioned towards Philip.

"Getting a make-over,anak?"Perlas asked,laughing.

"He needs one."Del told.

"Speak for yourself."Philip muttered.

After that whole session,Philip crawled over to the table with the snacks and drinks. Philip took one of the drinks and gulped it down.

But he had trouble with the food. He couldn't pick up anything because he was still waiting for the nail polish to dry.

"I want to eat."Philip whined when he saw the others munch on the biscuits.

"Okay. Here."Russia replied,feeding Philip a biscuit.

Philip happily bit into the biscuit as a tint of pink appeared on Russia's cheeks. He noticed that the others were staring at him with weird faces.

"What?"he finally asked.

"Oh,have mercy on us single people."Martial replied.

"We know you guys are together now,but we're still single."Del added.

"Yeah,it's bothering us."Bela chimned in.

"No wonder you're single."Russia muttered.

Bela threw a small flat box at Russia. When it hit the floor,a bunch of cards spread all over the surface. Philip looked over at them.

"Hey,guys. Wanna play Uno?"Philip asked.

"No way. You have too much luck when we play."Martial hissed.

"Oh,come on!"Philip wailed."I'm sure you'll win this time!Trust me."

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"Never again."

Philip had won for the 16th time. The only one who seemed to be happy for him was Russia and Zak while the others had a blank face.

Meanwhile,Philip was nervously laughing,scratching his nape. Bela decided to tidy up the cards and play something else.

"Let's do something else."Del suggested.

"Yeah!Truth or dare!"Bela told.

"Really?Is that the best you can come up with?"Ukraine sneered.

"A sleepover- I mean,a slumber party is not complete with playing truth or dare."Bela explained.

Everyone seemed to be okay with that. Ukraine groaned and had no choice but to play since Bela will probably find a way to pull her in.

"Alright,spin the bottle!"Bela ordered.

"Got it!"Del said,spinning the bottle he snatched from somewhere.

The bottle spinned for a while and it stopped with the end pointing towards Philip. The Filipino had this "Why me?" face.

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Hours have passed. The teens had already had their fill (dinner),and were getting ready for a pillow fight before going to sleep.

They could have started earlier if Philip was there. But he wasn't. Russia looked around,looking for him.

"Hey,has anyone seen Philip?"he asked.

"He went to the bathroom."Del told,pointing to the door.

"He's been there forEVER!"Bela whined."We can't start the fight without him!"

"Why can't we start NOW and he could just catch up later?"Zak suggested.

"No way!I want to hit Philip FIRST."Del replied."It's for revenge!"

"Revenge for what?"Russia asked.

"For winning Uno,of course."Del answered,crossing his arms.

"It's not Philip's fault you suck at Uno."Martial said,sitting on one of the beds.

"Ha?!"was the last thing Russia heard before he went out into the hallway.

The Russian walked to the nearest bathroom which he guessed was where Philip would most likely be in. He knocked on the door.

"Philip?You in there?"Russia called out.

"Uh,yeah!"Philip shouted.

"Can I come in?"Russia asked.

"Yup!"Philip replied.

Russia peeked into the room and saw Philip by the sink. He was holding a pack of wet wipes and a sheet of it on the other. Russia walked in.

"What are you doing?"Russia questioned.

"I'm just wiping off my make-up."Philip told."Bela put too much of it."

"Guess she was having too much fun."Russia said,taking a wet

wipe."Here."

Russia lifted Philip's head by the chin and started wiping his face. After a few minutes of wiping and a few sheets of wet wipes,Philip washed his face one final time.

When he raised his head and looked at the mirror,his face was clean,again. Philip turned his head to the side,making sure every bit of make-up was gone.

"I think I'm all set."Philip told.

"Alright,let's go. The others are waiting for you."Russia said,opening the door.

The two walked in the hallway. Philip was looking down at his feet that were wearing soft slippers.

They finally reached the room. Philip opened the door with a smile on his face,ready for the pillow fight. But when he revealed himself,a pillow hit his face.

"Hahahahaahaha!"two people laughed.

Del had launched his pillow the second the door moved. Philip calmly bent over to pick the pillow up then hugged it.

"That hurts."Philip muttered,burying his face on the pillow.

"Don't worry. I shall avenge you."Russia proclaimed,grabbing a pillow.

He ran up to Del and hit his face,making him fall onto the bed. That was the declaration of war for Bela. She hit Russia on the shoulder and Russia tried to hit her back.

But Bela ducked,and Russia hit Ukraine instead. That made Ukraine throw her pillow at ger older brother,then at Bela.

Within minutes,everyone was hitting each other with their pillow. Philip grinned and ran into the chaos going on,screaming his battlecry.

---------- ----------

Everyone was panting. It was 11 o'clock and bodies were on the floor. The first to get up was Philip.

"I think it's time to sleep."Philip told,gasping.

"Yeah...I could use some rest."Ukraine replied,stretching up.

"Take this."Martial said with no enthusiasm,hitting Ukraine with a pillow.

"Hey!What was that for?"Ukraine asked.

"You hit that candle."Martial huffed,pointing to a candle on the floor.

"Psh...Whatever."

Everyone crawled into bed. Except for Martial. He took all the candles to the fort and gathered all the pillows. He laid the candles on the pillows and set his sleeping bag down.

"Martial,what in the world are you doing there?!"Zak exclaimed.

"Get into bed,you idiot."Del demanded.

But Martial only stuck his tongue out. He snuggled into his sleeping bag and fell asleep. Del sighed in frustration,falling back on his pillow.

There were only three beds in the guest room. Martial was supposed to sleep with Del and Zak,but it seemed he won't be joining them.

Bela and Ukraine shared a bed,only because Ukraine didn't have a choice. Bela volunteered to sleep with her,and Ukraine didn't want to sleep with Russia cause he scary.

So Russia got the bed all to himself with Philip. Philip was already asleep,his arms and legs wrapped around his pillow,so his head was on the matress.

Russia pulled Philip closer and laid his head on HIS pillow. Russia then hugged Philip from behind and snuggled into his neck.

---------- ----------

It was 3 AM. Del had waken up Bela and Ukraine. Bela sat up quickly while Ukraine laid there on the bed with droopy eyes.

"What?"Ukraine asked in her morning voice.

"Come on. Let's draw on Philip's face."Del whispered,holding up a marker.

"No way. Do you know who he's sleeping with?"Ukraine hissed,going back to sleep.

Del turned his head to look at where Philip was. Russia was still spooning Philip,who was softly snoring away.

The Filipino turned to look back at Ukraine. She was back asleep. Del groaned,but lit up. A smirk slowly crept up his face.

"If you don't want to draw on Philip's face,then I'll draw on YOURS."Del said.

Ukraine's eyes suddenly snapped open. She groaned as she got up with Bela giggling beside her. She grabbed a marker and faced Del.

"Okay. Operation 'Draw on Philip's Face' is a go!"Bela whispered.

"I'm keeping my distance with that...Whatever he becomes when it's night."Ukraine told,pointing to Russia.

"Big bro's right. You ARE a coward."Bela snickered.

"Let's see who'll be laughing after this."Ukraine muttered.

Bela ignored her. She and Del slowly crept towards Philip. They only reached the end of the bed when a voice stopped them.

"What are you guys doing?"Zak asked tiredly.

"Oh,we're gonna draw on Philip's face."Del replied.

"But that's mean."Zak mumbled.

"It's just a prank. It won't hurt anyone."Del told.

"If you say so..."Zak said,going back to sleep.

Del crawled over to Philip's side of the bed. He peeped up with Bela beside him. Philip was still asleep.

Del quietly giggled. Philip can sometimes be a heavy-sleeper,and the sign was snoring. Del opened his hand and Bela slapped a marker on his palm.

The Filipino took off the lid and slowly approached Philip. His marker got closer and closer,until something grabbed his wrist. He almost screamed.

Bela gasped and covered her mouth to keep herself from screaming,too. Del's eyes moved up and saw Russia. He had this murderous look.

"Go. To. Sleep."Russia said.

What Russia was scary enough for Del,but it sounded way worse with Russia's deep morning voice.

The Russian let go of Del's wrist and let him get off the bed. He and Bela stepped back a little. Soon,Russia returned to sleep.

"So...Am I the coward or someone needs bravery to approach someone like him to not be scared?"Ukraine asked,chuckling.

"Is that how he acts like at night?"Bela asked,crawling back to bed.

"Yeah...I found out the hard way."Ukraine replied."Looks like you guys did,too."

"I'm gonna pretend this is just a nightmare."Del whispered,getting back on his bed.

"Welp,see you tommorow."Ukraine smugly told.

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**[ 2264 words ]**
**And I did it!!!**
**I hope you liked this Slumber Party Chapter.**

**Also,thank you for your comments. They make me happy. :')**

**See you in the next chapter! >:)**
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# Chapter 18

One morning,everyone woke up feeling cheery. It was Christmas! Philip was the first one up. It was still dark out,but Philip was wide awake.

Russia woke up,realizing that Philip wasn't beside him. Ever since the slumber party,Philip has been sleeping with Russia fof two reasons: it was "warmer",he says and he likes having someone with him.

Russia got up and looked at the window where Philip was. He had a blanket wrapped around him,watching the snow slowly falling outside.

Philip felt his back get warmer. A pair of arms wrapped around him. He looked up and Russia was looking down at him with a smile.

"Good morning."Russia greeted,then kissed Philip's forehead.

"Morning!"Philip replied.

Russia sat down beside Philip with his arms still around him. They watched in silence as the first rays of sun appeared on the horizon.

"Wow...Look,the sky looks pretty."Philip marvelled.

"It is,isn't it?"Russia replied,looking at Philip.

Philip yawned and stretched,resting his body on Russia. After a few minutes,the two of them decided to head down for breakfast.

RE and Perlas were already up,making breakfast,their husbands still asleep. Philip fell onto a chair while Russia went to get water to drink.

"Good morning,you two."Perlas greeted.

"Morning,mama!Merry Christmas."Philip said.

"Merry Christmas,Philip."Perlas replied.

"What's for breakfast,mom?"Russia asked.

"Food."his mother replied.

Russia shrugged and sat down beside Philip. They both perked up when the scent of their breakfast entered the dining area.

After waiting,Perlas and RE started to prepare the table. Perlas assigned Philip to wake up everyone else,and Russia decided to join him.

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Katipunan was peacefully snoring on his bed. Russia tried to wake him up by shaking him,but failed. Soviet was standing by the door with his arms crossed,trying not to go back to sleep.

"Your dad's a heavy-sleeper."Russia told Philip.

"Yeah,he is."Philip admitted."But even these kinds of problems have a solution!"

"What does THAT mean?"Russia asked.

"Watch and learn,Russia. THIS is how you wake up a heavy-sleeper."Philip proclaimed.

Russia steppes aside. Philip approached the bed and started stretching. He then bent over and shook his father gently.

"Wake up,papa...Papa,wake up.~...WAKE UP!"Philip said with a soft voice at first but suddenly shouted,jumping onto the bed.

Katipunan was immediately woken up. Philip had landed on his stomach. The young Filipino used to do it to his dad when he was young,but now that he's older,he got heavier.

The older Filipino curled up,clutching his stomach and groaning

quietly. While Katipunan was in agony,Soviet and Russia were watching from a distance with shocked eyes.

Soviet silently thanked whoever he was thanking for not having Philip fall onto his belly. Russia was concerned as he looked at Katipunan.

"Is it morning already?"Kati muttered.

"Yup!It's 8 o'clock."Philip confirmed,nodding his head.

"Ha?!Alas otso na?!Tanghali na pala."Katipunan exclaimed,suddenly wide awake.

[ Ha?!It's 8 o'clock already?!It's already late. ]

While Katipunan and Soviet got ready for the day,Philip and Russia headed to their siblings' rooms.

Each of the two had their way of waking up their siblings. Russia flicked his siblings on their nose,and they woke up shortly after.

As for Philip,he just had to turn off the electric fan in his brothers' rooms,despit it being winter and cold outside. The second the fan was off,Martial and Del's eyes snapped open.

"Hoy!Buksan mo yung elektrik pan!"Del shouted.

[ Hoy!Open the electric fan! ]

"No way!Get up,breakfast is ready."Philip scolded.

"Wouldn't they be freezing to death with the fan open?"Russia pointed out.

"We're built different."Del replied.

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Everyone was downstairs,eating pancakes and whatever. Philip ate up his stack of pancakes really quick,and he was still hungry.

Philip looked over to his side where a plate of pancakes laid. He

glanced up and saw Russia slowly munching on his food.

The Filipino quietly took his fork and reached for a pancake. But something stopped him. A fork with a piece of pancake was infront of him.

"If you want my pancakes,just ask."Russia said,smiling.

Philip opened his mouth and Russia fed Philip his pancakes. After breakfast,everyone took turns taking a nice warm shower.

Philip was wrapped up in his blanket. He was already dressed,but still felt cold. Even the warm bath he took didn't help since the water got cold after a while.

Russia entered the room with a small towel on his head. His hair was still wet,but it seemed to glisten.

"You good?"Russia asked in a playful tone.

"It's...COLD."Philip hissed,snuggling into his blanket.

Russia let out a chuckle,but started pouting a moment later. He sat down beside Philip and took the towel off his head.

"I want you to cuddle ME,not the blanket."Russia complained.

"Go ahead."Philip replied.

Russia scooted closer to the Filipino and hugged him. Philip felt the warmth of Russia's body. It felt nice.

Philip opened his arms and hugged Russia,wrapping his arms around his neck. Now the blanket was covering Philip AND Russia.

Russia leaned back on a pillow while still holding Philip. He stroked his hair as Philip buried his face on Russia's neck.

"Well this is nice.~"Russia murmured to Philip.

"Mm...Shut up."Philip mumbled,making the Russian giggle.

Philip wanted to stay that way forever. It was a nice feeling that he

wanted to keep all his life.

Suddenly,something cold dropped onto Philip's skin,making him shiver. It was from Russia. His hair was still dripping with water from his recent shower.

"You didn't dry your hair properly."Philip told.

"It's fine. It'll dry off anyway."Russia responded.

But Philip refused to agree with that. He took the towel that Russia placed on the nightstand and started to dry his hair.

"My face is getting wet."Russia managed to say.

"We can dry that off later."Philip replied.

Russia held both of Philip's wrist and kissed him on the tip of his nose. Philip ignored it and continued to ruffle Russia's hair.

Philip was freaking out on the inside though. He tried to shake it off,but he failed,and the first sign was his blushing face.

"Hey,guys. Come downstairs."Martial told,peeking into the room.

"Why?"Philip asked.

"Don't know."Martial said before leaving.

Russia and Philip looked at each other and shrugged. They both got out the room and walked downstairs.

Downstairs,there were a few visitors that came to greet the families a Merry Christmas. Russia saw two of his friends,China and Ame.

"Oh,Russia!Hey!"China greeted when he spotted his friend.

"What are you two doing here?"Russia asked with Philip behind him.

"Merry Christmas,you two."Ame joined in."Who's this?"

"Don't you remember him?"China said."He's the guy that Russia

likes."

"Yup!That's right."Philip replied while Russia was blushing.

"Nice to meet you. I'm China and that's Ame."China introduced,bowing like a gentleman.

"My name's Philip!"Philip replied.

The three started a conversation while their families were exchanging goods and food. And after a while,the visitors left.

Now it was time for lunch. They had chocolate cake for dessert,much to Bela's joy. She ate three big slices of cake-two of them she took from Zak and Martial.

Philip gobbled up his piece of cake quickly,leaving chocolate stains around his mouth. Russia grabbed a tissue and started wiping Philip's mouth.

"You never make a mess when you eat."Russia told.

"I'm just excited."Philip explained."We get to open our present later!"

"Oh...Uh,right."Russia muttered,smiling nervously.

Philip noticed that Russia was slightly blushing. The Filipino raised a brow,wondering about it. Russia gave a small cough,then put down the tissue on the table.

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"YES!I knew it. I got a dress!"Bela exclaimed,twirling around while hugging her gift.

Everyone was opening their presents. Philip presented his gift for Russia first,which was the scarf he made for him. And Russia didn't bother taking it off ever since he wore it.

Philip had opened all his gifts,ripping all the wrapper and checking his gifts out.

The only person he hasn't gotten a gift from was Russia. The Russian had this nervous look and was hiding a small box. It didn't have a wrapper. Just a ribbon tied around it.

Russia hesitated. He didn't know whether he should give Philip the gift. He started to think about not giving it to Philip,but he'd feel bad if he didn't give anything to his boyfriend.

"H-Hey...Philip?"Russia faltered.

"Yeah?"Philip responded.

"Uh,here."Russia handed him the box."It's for you."

"Oh!Is this your gift?"Philip asked."How do you open it?"

Russia moved closer to the shorter male and wrapped his arms around him. He held the box and pressed what looked a gem. The box's lid opened.

Philip slowly lifted the lid and gasped quietly when he saw two small and shiny items that was on a cushion inside the box. Rings.

Russia took one of it and put it around his left hand's thumb. He took the other one and asked for Philip's hand. He also placed it on his left hand's thumb.

"Wow!It's so beautiful."Philip complimented.

"Hm...It's not TOO much,is it?"Russia whispered,sounding a little embarrassed.

"It's fine,Russia. We got matching rings now."Philip told,giggling.

Russia smiled and placed his head on Philip's shoulder. He was a bit of a blushing mess,but he was happy nonetheless.

Philip was holding Russia's left hand and put his hand next to it,looking back and forth at their rings. A small heart was engraved on the silver.

"Hold on. We've only recently found out about your

relationship."Katipunan intervened."Getting married already?"

"I-It's not like that..."Russia muttered.

"We're too young for that,papa."Philip told.

"I'll be waiting until it happens for real though."RE teased.

Philip chuckled,looking back at Russia. He leaned back on him,feeling comfortable around the arms of his love.

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Philip and Russia were sitting on a couch. The Filipino was gazing outside the big window on the side that viewed the city down below.(they live in an apartment on a building)

It was snowing outside. A blanket covered Philip's lap with his legs sticking out a little. Russia was beside him,looking at him tenderly.

"Love...Remember the Christmas where I gave you this ring?"Russia asked,holding Philip's hand.

"Of course I do."Philip laughed."How could I not?"

"Well,I decided to give you another ring for this Christmas."Russia told.

"Another one?"Philip asked,raising a brow.

"That's right."Russia replied.

His hot breath tickled Philip's ear,making him shudder and blush a little. The Filipino face Russia,eager to see the ring. Russia took out a small box.

"Philip...Ever since we were young,I knew you'd be the person I'd want to spend my life with."Russia began.

"Russia...?"Philip murmured,his cheeks turning all shades of red.

"I love you,Philip."Russia said,and he opened the box,revealing a ring with a diamond on it."Will you marry me?"

Philip blinked a few times,his eyes grew larger every second. He gasped,looking at the ring,then looked back at Russia. Two teardrops appeared on Philip's eyes,and a smile appeared.

"Yes!Yes!Of course I will."Philip exclaimed.

Russia took Philip's hand and slipped in the ring. He stood up and Philip jumped to hug him. Russia hugged him back,burying his face on Philip's neck.

"I love you."Russia told.

"I love you,too."Philip replied with a laugh.

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**[ 1994 words ]**
**I finally finished the story. :')**
**This chapter was kinda hard to write because of my lack of experience in making proposal scenes.**
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**Thank you for reading this story! I appreciate you sticking around. :D**

**I'm currently working on my 2nd book, so yeah. I'll post it at some point.**

**Again,thank you for reading this book!♡♡♡**